NATIONAL WEEKLY

Social Justice

Founded 1936 by Father Coughlin

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THIS WEEK'S NEWS THIS WEEK

HORROR IN SPAIN
Jane Anderson de Cienfuegos

MUSSOLINI KNEW
George Sylvester Viereck

ENGLISH PROSPERITY vs. ROOSEVELT DEPRESSION
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CAPITALISM KILLS ITS OWN MARKET
Hilaire Belloc

"I WAS HUNGRY..."
Jean Perrin Schwartz

AMERICA TODAY
Contest

VOLUME IA No. 10

You defeated the World Court. You defeated the Supreme Court packing. You defeated the Reorganization Bill.

Now you can defeat the mad policy proposed to spend America into prosperity by borrowing fountain pen dollars.

Five years of fountain pen dollars left us with 12-million unemployed and with 15-million voters on regular doles.

Five years of foolish dollars left us with unnecessary, confiscatory taxation.

Five more years of these dollars will produce repudiation or bankruptcy.

Therefore, in his special message, Father Coughlin calls upon all sane American citizens to act now.

On the editorial page he outlines effective action for the industrialist, laborer, farmer and citizen of every type.

Your other victories helped preserve political democracy and the Constitution of our nation.

This victory, which can be yours, will rid America of depression and beget economic democracy for all.

Social Justice

MAY 9, 1938

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Action . . . Again!

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Volume 1A Number 10

Father Coughlin Replies . . .

Relative to the moratorium advised by Father Coughlin, he sends this answer to a correspondent:

"Over half the federal debt of this nation is owned by banks and insurance companies. This debt was created in the first instance by banks loaning to the government credit money far in excess of the actual wealth which they possessed in their vaults. In other words, we are paying an enormous usurious sum to the bankers for being our national bookkeepers. As a result, one out of every three dollars goes to the debt owners through the channel of taxation. As a result, the purchasing power is drained from the nation.

"Consequently, the moratorium which I suggest will affect the holders of these tax-exempt bonds only. I am not asking that a moratorium be extended to all debts."

Replying to the Acting Chaplain of the War Veterans of the United States, Father Coughlin said:

"I want to thank you very sincerely for the encouraging letter which you sent me relative to the part which I played in the defeat of the Reorganization Bill.

"Believe me, I adopted the stand of an opponent to this bill not because I am hostile to Mr. Roosevelt but because I was opposed to the policies indicated in the Reorganization Bill.

"As soon as Mr. Roosevelt recognizes the necessity of rectifying the financial system, he will find no more ardent supporter than myself."

Replying to a missionary priest who operates in India, Father Coughlin said:

"I am happy to extend, through you, to Mr. Belti Shah Gilani any permission he requests to re-print matter appearing in SOCIAL JUSTICE magazine provided it is for Indian consumption."

Replying to an attorney from Presque Isle, Maine, who has a question relative to gold, Father Coughlin said:

"It is a fact that gold was valued at $20.67 an ounce before Mr. Roosevelt raised its price to $35 an ounce. He made this price raise as a result of legislation passed by Congress which gave him power to do so.

"It is a fact that much gold from this country was sold to France at $20.67 an ounce. It is a fact that much of this sold gold was repurchased at $35 an ounce.

Are the speeches of Congressmen printed in SOCIAL JUSTICE real speeches and how can we be assured of this fact?

"May I assure you the speeches published in SOCIAL JUSTICE attributed to Congressmen were actually delivered by the Congressman to whom SOCIAL JUSTICE accredited them.

"All the speeches were delivered either on the floor of Congress or elsewhere and in every instance they can be found in the official *Congressional Record* verbatim as we print them.

"As for the speeches printed in the Appendix of the *Congressional Record*, may I say that these were not necessarily delivered on the floor of Congress but are extended remarks made by the Congressmen over a radio or at some well known public gathering.

"I repeat that they are all found in the *Congressional Record*."

A correspondent from Philadelphia elicited the following reply from Father Coughlin:

"I am glad to inform you that I took no oath last year or any year to cease speaking on public matters.

"For your information, the Bank of France is not a national bank but is a privately owned institution, as is our Federal Reserve Bank.

"Moreover, any opposition which I have expressed to the policies of Mr. Eden originated from the fact that all his policies were tied up with the League of Nations.

"As for Mr. Mussolini, while I do not care to see his plans adopted in America according to the methods by which he operates them, nevertheless, they were plans which certainly brought Italy out of the depression. It is rank foolishness to say that they are opposed to the natural and the supernatural law.

"As for your last question, I am not opposed to the principles of the AFL or the CIO except insofar as the CIO wishes to become a political party. The basic principle relating to the unionization of labor has always been defended by me even before the CIO was thought of."

AN EXPLANATION:

Owing to publication difficulties over which we had no control, the May 2nd edition of SOCIAL JUSTICE appears in combination with the issue of May 9th. Obstacles which it was not possible to anticipate delayed production on the May 2nd edition.

Owing to the publication delay, the closing date for the America Today Contest computation will be extended for one additional week. The final 50 questions will appear in next week's edition, May 16th.

—The Editor.

SUMMER TOURS TO THE SHRINE

Due to the continued numerous requests for information on the best time to visit the Shrine of the Little Flower at Royal Oak, Michigan, Father Coughlin has planned to dedicate certain Sundays and holidays of the summer months to the different cities and states of the nation. On these days the ceremonies will be in honor of the people from the locality to which the day is specially dedicated; and all visitors who are members of the official tour parties will be welcomed by Father Coughlin.

Each group will arrive at Royal Oak in time for a solemn high Mass at 10 o'clock in the morning. A vested double choir composed of thirty adult singers and sixty boy choristers will chant the Mass and sing appropriate hymns. The colorful vestments, that already have become widely known, will be worn. Father Coughlin will deliver the sermon and explain the symbolism of the church. Afterwards, a recital will be played on the four-manual Kilgen organ, one of the largest in the United States.

Since the sanctuary is situated in the center of the vast octagonal edifice, everyone will have an unobstructed view of all the services.

In the afternoon, a visit will be made to the Reliquary where visitors may behold the charred oaken beams and the altar statue of the Little Flower which were saved from the famous Old Shrine. Special services will then take place in the grotto dedicated to Ste. Therese. A magnificent new marble statue of the saint has been erected on this spot, on the site of the former sanctuary. The surrounding beauties of the landscape viewed through the varicolored flowers makes the grotto a sight to be long remembered; and the services there a treasured memory never to be forgotten.

Friends in New York are organizing a tour to the Shrine over Memorial Day. Arrangements are in charge of Bryan B. O'Rourke Travel Service, 1807 Westchester Avenue, New York City.

The official dates that have been allotted to the different cities and states of the nation are as follows:

DEDICATION DAYS

MAY 8
International Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

MAY 22
Canadian Day—Ontario, Quebec.

MAY 29-30
Eastern New York, Brooklyn and surroundings.

JUNE 12
Western New York, Buffalo, Syracuse, Rochester.

JUNE 19
Troy, Albany.

JULY 2-3-4
New England States, Boston, New Jersey, Philadelphia, Baltimore.

JULY 10
Indiana, Pittsburgh, Altoona.

JULY 17
Southern Ohio, Cincinnati, Kentucky, Dayton, Columbus.

JULY 24
Cleveland, Akron.

JULY 31
Illinois, Chicago, Missouri, Kansas, Iowa.

AUGUST 7
Toledo.

AUGUST 21
Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota.

SEPTEMBER 3-4-5
National Day—for all.

"I WAS HUNGRY—"

by Jean Perrin Schwartz

It Is Not the Number of Leftist Votes, But the Hate in the Heart of the Communist, That is the Real Danger to America. And the Cause of That Hatred Is Even a Greater Peril Than Its Effects.

GRIM, hunger-pinched faces, deep-set, thoughtful eyes—threadbare elbows, weary and battered feet protruding from holes in dilapidated shoes, shoulders stooped in the slouch which indicates that most hopeless of our newer human institutions, the man who no longer cares—will soon crowd out the pigeons in our Central Parks and Circus Parks and Grant Parks. Human derelicts abandoned by a society which seemingly has no place for these "has beens" and "have nots." Occasionally a raucous laugh—more often, a raucous silence. Not a hope, not a care—any more—only bitterness toward a world and a people which, while preaching "equality," have made these persons eke out their futile meal-to-meal travesty on existence in this manner.

"We want to quit this aimless wandering," they will tell you. They are fed up with the shelterless nights, hungry days, and second or fifth-hand clothes, but circumstances seem to decree that they shall remain "bums." They are sick and tired of living like unwashed, hungry animals, in rags, describes one, that would disgrace a corn field scarecrow.

"I have been arrested and thrown in jail," recounts another, "simply because, being 'without visible means of support, I might desire so much the things that money will buy, that I might attempt robbery.' "

"Why are people so stupid?" asks a younger man, his voice yet vibrant with rebellion at the thought of these wasted years. "Can't these fools understand that we're not here because we like the privations, hardships and hunger of it—but because we are looking for the work that they won't give us?

"We're not criminals because we're broke and looking for work. Certainly, I'm not! But from the way people look at you and the way the police and judges handle you, it's an out and out crime, and you're a criminal to be broke and out of a job."

What a field for Communism! The hatred, the disillusionment is already there—it remains but to be directed. And that is the point at which the Communist makes his entrance.

It is about lunch-time. Any time is lunch-time in the life of a hungry man. The cup of coffee and rolls which the Comrades freely dispense, turn the trick. Here, in all the world, is someone who will help a "bum."

He then learns that these people can bring to fruition the thoughts he has been thinking these many dark weeks. They, too, hate the whole system, believe in getting some of what the other fellow has, even if they have to take it away from him. And after he has had more rolls and a little Communism, he is given a pamphlet which literally tears the rich into little pieces. He reads it awhile and becomes convinced that this is the way out.

IT never occurs to the hungry man to wonder where these "poor" Comrades in the Bronx get the money to provide him and the others at the counter with buns. Nor does he find it in his thoughts to question how this organization which is composed of poor, working people, many of whom know less English than himself, can afford to distribute that enormous amount of propaganda free, and maintain their costly activities involving such tremendous outlays in every nation of the world.

Or perhaps, he does not even know that in the United States alone, there are more than 300 Communist newspapers and magazines, printed in any language you can mention, and circulated regularly among all classes, laborers, farmers, students, teachers, professional workers and writers.

To be comparative, the Communist publications in America now number *more than four times the total* of all the newspapers owned by W. R. Hearst, Scripps-Howard, Frank E. Gannett, Paul Block, David Stern and Arthur Capper combined. To be comparative further, the publications of the famous above-mentioned newspaper chains are operated on a self-supporting basis, and are expected to pay for themselves.

The Communist publications, carrying little and in many cases no advertising, are distributed free of charge in large quantities. Worthy of note, also, is the fact that when everything from the stock market to the kitchen cupboard is at its depression-most low, is the time when Communist propaganda (and propaganda is always a costly business) is available in greatest abundance.

Of course, the new convert knows nothing of this. All he knows about Communism is *that he was hungry and they gave him something to eat.* He does not see that the very international financiers who exploited industry and labor until he and his fellow workers have nothing but their park benches, are now dipping into the coffers of Frankfort-am-Main to propagandize him with the hatred that he consumes as hungrily as if it were bread.

Certainly he has been taught to hate. He was bound to hate something anyway, but instead of hating the evils which are responsible for his depravity, the sponsors of these evils have been able, through Communism, to turn his hatred away from themselves and their deeds, and direct it toward the seeming winners of the struggle in which he lost, toward anyone possessing wealth.

THE Communist hates ownership and wants to destroy the goods of others because he believes that in that hatred and destruction, he can somehow find redress for his grievances. It has been a long time since he thought of charity to one more gifted materially than himself, of loving his neighbor, of class cooperation, of anything in fact, but himself and his circumstances. The hatred-breeding seed of Communism finds fertile soil in the selfishness that surrounds what is supposed to be his heart. For this reason it is difficult to "convert" a Communist. It is first necessary to reform his personal individualism, and make him feel love and charity toward a society which has already struck him on both cheeks. It means often, asking him to be more Christian than the so-called "Christians" who have persecuted him.

The true, dyed-in-the-wool Communist, who curses "the Christianity promulgated by pretenders," is generally using Communism as his means of fighting fire with fire.

The theoretical Communists—the parlor pink and the Marxist who would do their best to philosophize sin—are not really Communists, but only impractical milksops, concocting like a comedy or tragedy, one more scheme for their dreamed of Utopia. They take up their Socialism in spells, much like Aunt Sarah does her knitting, and are of no great value, in themselves, to either the "cause" or the party. Their harm comes, because most of them are educators, from their determinate influence over the mind of youth.

See HUNGRY Page 22

Annually, on May First, the friends of the Soviet in our country and in many countries of Europe, pledge anew their allegiance to the red flag of Communism. And, even while the drums are beating and the trumpets blaring, the Comrades are recruiting, in Pied Piper fashion, the victims of a social order which boldly masquerade as "Christian."

Even as countless thousands of jobless, discouraged, hopeless Americans, dissatisfied with "Doles and Democrats," upraise their closed fists in repudiation of their country, the New Deal administration plans to open our doors to proletarian refugees from one after another of Europe's totalitarian states. Proffering asylum, we are about to invite more unemployment, and more needy to be cared for, and more minds ready for the pagan propaganda disseminated by the Communist and paid for by inexhaustible internationalist funds. Why?

Why is the COMMUNIST DAILY WORKER so enthusiastic in its praise of New Deal "progressive" policies? Why do these leftists woo labor under the guise of a new political party? Why have their publications, six times in four months, published the picture of a prominent ecclesiastic?

But read for yourselves the reason why it is more important to fight against the causes of Communism than rail about the disease.

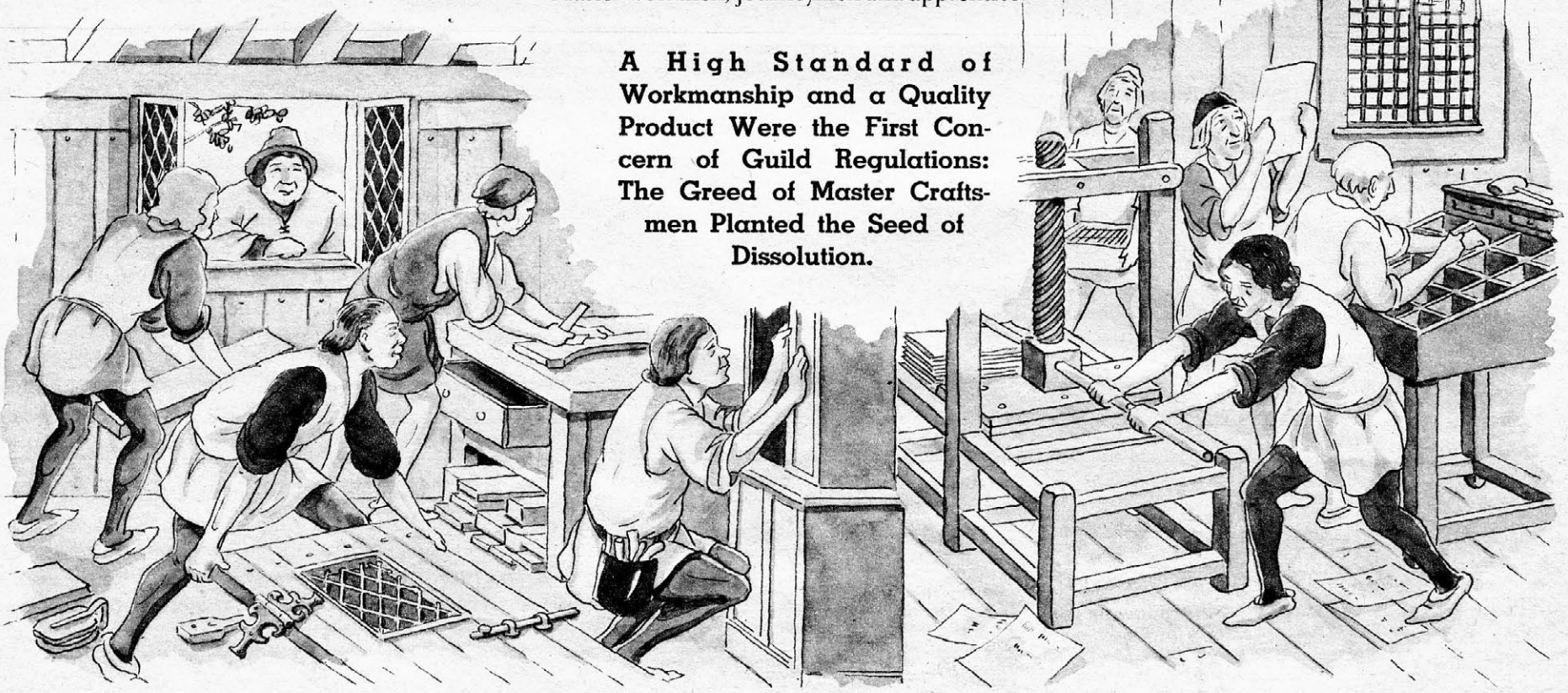
—THE EDITOR

The Craftsman Guilds

by Joseph Bondy

WITH the growth of the Merchants' Guild and with the growth of industry, members of the different trades began to associate themselves more closely for the defense of their own special interests. These associations were known as Craft Guilds in England. These Guilds assumed or were given rights by charter (which is the present method of incorporation) to regulate prices of wages, commodities and quality, and to fix the qualifications of their membership. Each Merchant Guild was organized originally by and composed of the master workmen; but as time passed the Merchant Guild lost its identity. It allowed the journeyman, and sometimes the apprentice, to become members after they qualified properly. Thus, they merged into the Craft Guilds.

These Craft Guilds, in their evolution, accepted anyone as a member who could exercise his trade with sufficient skill, including master, journeyman, and under certain circumstances, apprentices. They insisted on good workmanship and required that any craftsman seeking admission as a member of the guild should first have served as an apprentice. Those in charge of each guild personally saw that no deception in production was practiced by that guild or any member thereof. Night work was prohibited because such work might be carried on surreptitiously with poor workmanship or poor material, which could not be condoned by the guild. They sought to protect their own interests first by producing only worthy articles and by the prevention of competition from within and without. Non-members were prohibited from selling commodities within the community, nor were they permitted to practice their trades in such community. All members were required to sell their commodities at the same price and to pay the same price for raw material and labor.



A High Standard of Workmanship and a Quality Product Were the First Concern of Guild Regulations: The Greed of Master Craftsmen Planted the Seed of Dissolution.

The Craft Guilds did much to advance the standard of workmanship. For many years the master craftsman, the journeyman, and the apprentice continued as eligible members of the guilds. The number of apprentices was limited, and entrance into apprenticeship must be approved by the officials of the guilds. So, too, when a journeyman applied for full membership in the guild as a master workman, his application must be approved by the directing members of the guild.

IT IS most interesting to note why the "journeyman" was so called. When, in his opinion and the opinion of the master craftsman for whom he labored, he had learned enough of the mystery, art and method of his craft to feel justified in becoming a master workman, he was compelled to journey to other towns where similar crafts were exercised, to ascertain if any new methods, improvements or other things of benefit to his particular guild had been found. When he had done this and returned to his master workman to make his report, he was naturally called the journeyman. In addition to making the journey he was compelled to furnish a specimen of his craft, completed in every detail by himself. When this specimen was submitted to the master craftsman and approved by the directors, it became his password, admitting him as one of the master craftsmen of the guilds; and the article which he submitted, by which he had earned the right to become a master craftsman, was called the "master piece." Thus, another useful word was born.

It was during this period, from the Twelfth to the end of the Fifteenth Century, that England made her great strides forward. Master workmen, journeymen and apprentices labored in peace and in harmony. Each respected the rights and duties of the other. Wages were agreed upon and the prices of commodities fixed. All matters pertaining to the welfare of the master, the journeyman and the apprentice were submitted to a proper board of directors who, acting upon their honor, saw to it that no injustice was done to any integral part or member of the guild, be he master, journeyman or apprentice. Under this system England forged ahead.

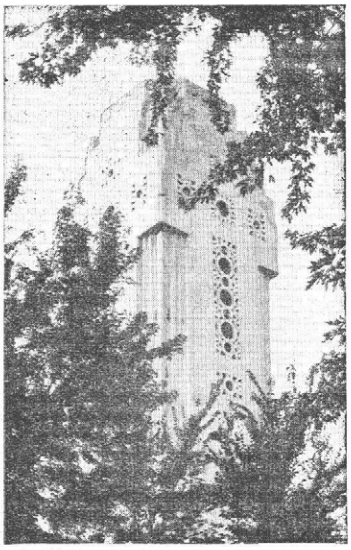
Some historians have claimed that England's greatness was founded upon her naval prowess or the astuteness of her statesmen. Back of these, however, was the fact that the English craftsmen—because of the Craft Guilds and their proper administration by men of and with honor—laid such a foundation for contentment in the growing towns that commerce and export trade became necessary and was fostered. Because of this contentment and harmonious action, and the honorable way in which the guilds were administered, England formed a firm foundation for the future years.

AS THE town increased in population, and as membership in the different guilds became more desirable, the term of apprenticeship was made longer and the journeyman, in order to become a master craftsman, was placed under greater difficulties. Not only was the term of service lengthened, but in making his master piece he was oftentimes required to devote so much time and money to its production that it became almost impossible of completion. The greed of the master craftsman became the poison which finally killed the fair administration of the Craft Guilds.

As it became more difficult for the apprentice to become a journeyman, and the journeyman to become a master workman, a division occurred in what had been the Craftsman's Guild. The journeymen and certain of the apprentices formed a guild for themselves. Thus were the Journeyman Guilds formed because the journeyman's chance of becoming a master workman was greatly impeded by the new conditions imposed upon the candidates.

These Journeyman Guilds demanded certain hours of labor with a certain and definite wage scale. When the division between the Craftsman Guilds and the Journeyman Guilds became absolute, the Journeyman's Guilds, by that or some other name, were proscribed and prohibited by law. These guilds, as an evolution from the old Anglo-Saxon guilds, the Merchant Guilds and the Craftsman Guilds, formed the basis for what we now know as trade unions.

The management of the Merchant Guilds and the Craft Guilds was left to those in each guild most familiar with the details, intricacies and technicalities of the craft to which they had devoted their lives. Knowing these things, they were expert in laying the foundation for properly carrying on their various callings; and they were also expert in scrutinizing and detecting any faults either innocently committed or committed by the racketeer or chiseler. It might be mentioned in passing that this was a wise course to follow—one which we might well imitate.



FROM THE TOWER

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

ON THURSDAY, April 14, President Roosevelt's long-awaited message to Congress was delivered.

Summarily, he decided to desterilize $1,400,000,000 worth of the gold now lying idle at Fort Knox, Kentucky. He intimated that no further levies of taxes would be added to those now extant. Finally, he asserted that our national income must be raised to $80,000,000,000 in the immediate future with a total of $100,000,000,000 for 1940.

Besides indicating that more than $3,000,000,000 would be expended for public works, for relief and for other emergency purposes, he spoke temperately to allay all fears on the part of private investors and industrialists.

At long last the President has taken a definite step towards the means of liquidating the depression—a definite step along the policies which I have been advocating for five years.

Many economists will identify his present move with pump priming. They will say that he is borrowing more money from the Federal Reserve banks and thereby obligating the American taxpayer to refund this fountain pen credit money with currency which the taxpayers will earn by the sweat of their brow. It appears that this is not the case, according to the expressed views contained in the President's message to Congress. It appears that the President plans to issue money against the gold and thus does not plan to obtain credit money of the same sort which he has been using from the Federal Reserve banks.

When one primes a pump, he is wasting his time unless there is water in the well. Mr. Roosevelt has been guilty of that type of priming for the past five years. In other words, there was little purchasing power in the public purse. What there was of it had sunk below the level of the pump's extremity and therefore could not be siphoned into circulation through pump priming.

Now, it appears, that Mr. Roosevelt is actually putting some water in the well. Now, a process of pump priming will be able to start the flow.

Of course this means some inflation. But as a matter of fact we have suffered intensely from deflation: prices were too low, currency dollars were anything but plentiful, purchasing power was stagnant, and commerce and industry were in the doldrums.

When there is too little air in the tire of your motor car, you are experiencing deflation. When the wise motorist puts sufficient air in to enable the car to proceed normally, that is not necessarily inflation: it is simply reflation. Now Mr. Roosevelt is not putting too much money in circulation by desterilizing $1,400,000,000 of gold. He is simply pumping sufficient air into the tire to normalize it. It is perfectly understandable that he could inflate too highly and burst the tire. That type of inflation would be dangerous—just as dangerous as forcing the motorist to ride on his rim.

What of the future? If Mr. Roosevelt pursues the policy which we have been advocating for the past five years, I am confident that the future augurs well for every person in the United States. It will be a benediction even to the insurance companies and to the banks. Of course the bonds and securities now held by insurance companies and banks, when reduced to dollars, will not buy as much because prices certainly will be higher. But if conditions remained as they are at the present moment, it would mean that the bonds of insurance companies and banks soon would be valueless because they would be repudiated in their entirety. We have reached an impasse when insurance companies and banks must adopt the principle that half a loaf is better than none.

However, during the course of the depression both insurance companies and banks have foreclosed millions of mortgages and thereby have obtained thousands of properties at bargain rates. With a moderate inflation so that the tire of commerce will be normalized, and with the corresponding upping in prices, both the insurance companies and banks will gain, through increased prices of the homes and farms and factories which they have confiscated, what they will lose in the purchased power of their bonds reduced to dollars.

As for the ordinary taxpayer—the laborer, the farmer, the small business man—his tax bill will be lessened because dollars will be more available and he will be able to pay a $2 debt with the equivalent of $2 as soon as the Roosevelt inflation, or reflation, will get under way.

For five years this inevitability of reflating the tire of commerce and industry was in the offing. For five years we have been suffering needlessly because the New Deal specifically has been protecting the bonds held by insurance companies and bankers. For five years these bonds have been increased as a result of all the borrowing of fountain pen credit money from the Federal Reserve banks. For five years the major portion of the press of this nation has been howling through the mouthpiece of professional dribblers against the danger of inflation when everyone knew that the tire was flat and needed to be normalized.

It was a clever game, because, as I have explained in the paragraphs above, what the bondholders will lose in the purchasing power of the dollars which they will realize from the bonds, they will gain from the increased price attached to every home and farm and property which they have confiscated in the meanwhile.

However, let these five years be water over the dam. While I have disagreed openly and strenuously against Mr. Roosevelt's idle pump priming when there was not sufficient water in the well; while I opposed him vigorously for borrowing fountain pen money and forcing the taxpayers to redeem it with sweat-of-the-brow wealth money, I am happy, personally, that the end of the New Deal's financial nightmare is at hand.

I am prepared to support Mr. Roosevelt's policy, now that he has ceased his sociological reforms and called a halt to the sinful, useless and burdensome borrowing of fictitious credit dollars from the Federal Reserve banks.

Most likely Congress will accept sincerely this candid message coming from the President. Most likely Congress will act upon it to the extent that it will coin and regulate the value of money of and by itself, independent of the Federal Reserve banks and of all other agencies which have been creating the credit money to the detriment of the American public.

It is unbelievable that this proposal advanced by the President is nothing more than an idle gesture and of the same character as were some of his promises voiced in 1933 and 1934. The President has run to the end of his rope. His own party has split wide open. His erstwhile friends have deserted him. Self-seeking politicians are fleeing from his ship of state like rats from a burning frigate. His only hope for reform, for support and for prestige lies in the direction of persons who are not political-minded in the old sense of the word, but who are willing to hold up his right hand because his principles are right.

Returning to the theme of the $1,400,000,000 of idle gold which the President now plans to use: Under the rigid laws of capitalism (and I am not supporting capitalism; I am merely mentioning this as an example) bankers were accustomed to issue 10 times as many credit dollars as there were gold dollars; and 2½ times as many currency dollars as there were gold dollars. For many years the formula of capitalistic money was 1 unit of gold, 2½ units of currency, and 10 units of credit.

Supposing Mr. Roosevelt applies this rule of capitalistic money to his new policy of using the sterilized gold, there is not one capitalist in the nation who, if he is logical and sincere, will not be forced to maintain that Mr. Roosevelt is now able to issue $14,000,000,000 of credit and $3,500,000,000 of currency.

That is exactly what the country needs. As indicated above, banks and insurance companies need it to avoid repudiation. Industry needs it to invite private capital to invest its money. Labor and agriculture need it because both of them depend upon industry for their wages and their prices. With more purchasing power in the country that will be regulated according to consumption, production will take care of itself.

In conclusion, it is not too late for the President to execute the financial reforms which have been so sorely needed during these past five years. He can regain much of the prestige which he has lost. He can save America from going back to Hooverism and prevent its going into the chasm of totalitarianism.

Father Coughlin

NATIONAL WEEKLY

Social Justice

Founded 1936 by Father Coughlin

Rev. Chas. E. Coughlin, LL.D.
EDITORIAL COUNSEL

(By Permission of His Superior)

Published by The Social Justice Publishing Co.

16 PRINCIPLES OF SOCIAL JUSTICE

Liberty of conscience and education.
Just, living, annual wage.
Nationalization of important public resources.
Private ownership of all other property.
Control of private property for public good.
Abolition of Federal Reserve Banking System and establishment of a government-owned Central Bank.
Restoration to Congress of its sole right to coin and regulate the value of money.
Cost of living maintained on an even keel.
Cost of production plus a fair profit for the farmer.
Labor's right to organize.
Recall of non-productive bonds.
Abolition of tax-exempt bonds.
Broadened base of taxation on basis of ownership and capacity to pay.
Simplification of government and lower taxes.
Conscription of wealth as well as men in event of war.
Sanctity of human rights preferred to sanctity of property, with government's chief concern for the poor.

I Call Upon You To Act

The sheep's clothing is off!

The wolf of destruction is at your door!

I mean that the fountain pen credit dollars are about to devour your liberties through the process of taxation.

For five treacherous years the Federal Government has persisted in trying to spend itself into prosperity; in trying to borrow itself out of debt. Its sheep dollars are now recognized as wolf dollars.

What are you going to do about this unmoral, usurious taxation?

Do you plan to read this message and content yourself with uttering a few vituperations?

Or do you plan to do something about it?

You know the story: Through the process of taxation almost one-third of your earnings are confiscated to feed the owners of the wolf pack.

These taxes dulled the plow of every farmer.

These taxes robbed the laborer of his meager salary.

These taxes locked the gate of every industry.

These taxes devoured the banquet of American prosperity.

We, the people, did not elect a government to despoil us of those things which are necessary for life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

We, the people, refuse longer to suffer from this new kind of usury instituted to enrich the bondholders.

We, the people, are a free people and rebel against this bondage.

Therefore, I call you to action: I ask you to petition Congress to relieve us immediately of this usurious taxation.

After five years we are convinced that we cannot spend ourselves into prosperity by borrowing private credit dollars: the more we borrow, the greater is our misery and the deeper becomes the depression.

Recognizing that money "is a receipt for wealth" and not a bondage of debt; recognizing that Congress, if it wills, can destroy our bondage by relieving us of the Federal debts now predicated against bonds issued by the Government which accepts "fountain pen credit," I ask each one of you who reads this message, to act THIS WEEK. Here is the plan:

1. Write one letter to your Senator and one to your Representative demanding, THIS SESSION:

(a) That Congress will purchase outright the capital stock of the Federal Reserve Banks;

(b) That Congress, having purchased the capital stock of the Federal Reserve Banks, will destroy the debts now owned by the Federal Reserve Banks;

(c) That Congress will issue sufficient United States money to enable industry to open its doors and labor to receive a living annual wage;

(d) That Congress will raise the price level of goods and commodities to the 1926 price level.

2. Write five letters IMMEDIATELY to five friends and neighbors, asking them to do as you did, namely, to write to their Senators and Representatives, urging these five friends to write five more friends in an endless chain of letter writing.

You succeeded in defeating the World Court issue, the Supreme Court issue and the Reorganization Bill through a flood of telegrams.

You will be successful just as George Washington was successful, through your letters, in breaking down the unmorality, of taxation without representation. You will not fail in your objective. But you who read this message must begin the movement today for the preservation of America through the alleviation of usurious and unmoral taxation.

—FATHER COUGHLIN.

The Sixteen Principles

First things must come first.

It is recognizable by all that social justice and its consequent prosperity are impossibilities unless the Christian concept of social relations are adopted and propagated by men and women of good will.

It is also recognizable that it is very difficult for human beings to save their immortal souls when, through social injustice, they are needlessly deprived of the goods of this earth required to keep body and soul together in frugal comfort.

For more than five years we have been insisting upon all the principles of social justice. For more than five years we have been convinced that this needless deprivation of food, clothing and shelter—all in the midst of plenty—is attributable to an unjust and an unsound money system.

If there is a famine of work, a famine of pay envelopes and a famine of production, it is all because there is a famine of United States money.

The International Bankers, first, revived the iniquity of usury; then they gained control of all the gold in the world. Using this gold as the basis for money, they issued credit to the amount of 10 to 20 times the exchange value of the gold. This credit they issued amongst the nations.

As a result the world was flooded with debt money. The holders of the gold gained control of corporations, of nations, and of civilization itself. The peoples of the earth degenerated into bondage almost unbelievable in its extent.

At long last, it is evident, even to prejudiced minds, that neither the American nation nor any other nation can regain prosperity until debt money will have been destroyed and until the supremacy of the International Bankers and their hoarded gold will have been exterminated.

Therefore, first things first!

The hour has struck for every believer in social justice, in unison, forsaking not one of their sixteen principles, to insist upon the seventh, namely that Congress exercise its constitutional right to coin and regulate the value of money. We respectfully ask your co-operation in the campaign launched today by Father Coughlin in his signed editorial.

Compose your own letter to your Senator and Congressman according to his suggestion. Campaign among your friends to the end that they may be persuaded to do likewise.

Let us put first things first for the cause of Christianity and Americanism.

You and all men and women of good will can unite to destroy your economic bondage just as easily as you succeeded in your other victories.

We are not opposed to Mr. Roosevelt or to any Congressman. We are opposed to injustice and bondage. Therefore, encourage your President and Representatives to act now—before it will be too late.

Assemble your friends and supporters of the former Social Justice Councils to carry on this letter writing campaign in a peaceful, democratic and Christian manner.

First things first!

Some Communist Inconsistencies

SOCIAL JUSTICE presents elsewhere in this edition what we consider to be one of the greatest compliments of the year—we quote an attack by a favored writer of the *Daily Worker*. We are proud that the *Daily Worker*, organ of the Communist Party, and standing for "the confiscation of all property" *(Program, page 40)*, "systematically and unswervingly combating religion" *(page 53)*, and "reconstructing the whole education on the basis of scientific materialism" *(page 54)*, considers SOCIAL JUSTICE such a convincing opponent of this program, that its star writer devotes three lengthy columns to calling us "Fascist."

One would hardly expect the Communist *Daily Worker* to praise Father Coughlin. A few years ago they even admitted that "were it not for Father Coughlin," that year would have seen 100,000 more Communists!

But how does it happen that the *Daily Worker*, whose leaders admittedly espouse the powerful overthrow of all organized government, lends such rousing support to President Roosevelt's New Deal and the recent Reorganization Bill? Is the *Worker* convinced that these experiments are detrimental to organized government?

How is it that the *Worker*, which has always made such a noisy fuss about free speech and free press, suddenly wants the government to hush the persons and publications opposed to Communism? Is their vociferous protest only a bluff, and do they recommend free institutions only for Communists?

We wonder, too, why the bombing of Barcelona so aroused the same *Worker* which cheered the destruction of the Alcazar. Why all the protest against Spanish aid from Germany, Italy and Portugal, when on one day (August 6, 1936) the *Worker's* own Soviet officially promised these countries not to interfere in Spain, and on the very next day (August 7 ,1936) contributed the equivalent of $4,000,000 to the Loyalists as the beginning of a mass campaign?

How can the *Worker* keep a straight face and imply that Wall Street money changers back SOCIAL JUSTICE? When these very money changers pay for the ink with which the *Worker* printed the statement! Incidentally, has anybody ever heard a Communist speaker breathe so much as one syllable against the international financiers, the real exploiters of the French and English people, and the American poor? Why?

These are just a few little self-contradictions, which the *Worker* should straighten out before it shouts "Fascist" at folks it doesn't like. Can it be that the *Worker* has become so accustomed to irresponsibility of utterances that it fails any more to recognize its own inconsistencies?

MUSSOLINI KNEW... TWELVE YEARS AGO

by George Sylvester Viereck

Author of "The Kaiser on Trial;" "Spreading Germs of Hate" and "The Strangest Friendship in History.".

The Reputed "Capture" of Austria by Germany is Given a New Angle of Revealing Import in This Exclusive Article by Mr. Viereck, Nationally Known Publicist and Editor. Austria, Not Germany has been the Traditional Seeker for Anschluss, This Article Discloses. Since the Days of Bismarck, Berlin has been Cool Toward the Idea of "Reunion in Vienna."

THE REUNION of Austria with Germany was no surprise to Mussolini. He knew for years that "Anschluss" was written in the stars—it was "manifest destiny." The Fascist chief did not change his mind under German "pressure." The Duce was not "tricked" by Hitler. Mussolini opposed "Anschluss" for a time, not because he looked upon it as a threat to vital interests; his action was prompted purely by political expediency.

Twelve years ago, when I first bearded the Fascist Lion in his den, he told me that it was "easier" to deal with Berlin than with Innsbruck, the provincial Austrian capital, which had been the center of anti-Italian agitation.

"If," I asked, "Germany accepts a Greater Italy, would you be willing to recognize a Greater Germany, including Austria?"

"The inclusion of Austria in the German federation," Mussolini retorted, "is probably far more important to Germany than to Italy."

In the conversation that followed, the Duce opined that the union would probably come, but that it would not come immediately. "The growth of empires is a slow process," he added. It is a slow process, except when some dynamic catalyzer, like Hitler or Mussolini, precipitates in a few years changes that might otherwise take centuries.

When Mussolini dispatched his shock troops to the Brenner Pass after the abortive Nazi Putsch four years ago, he was playing world politics. Austria was a pawn worth fighting for at the time, because it protected other pieces of importance to Mussolini. Today, he sacrifices that pawn, as a chess player might, without the slightest compunction, to assure the success of other, more vital moves in his imperial game.

Mussolini knows his history. He knows that Germany and Austria were one for centuries until Napoleon I brutally dissolved the old German Empire. After Napoleon's downfall, Austria and other German states were united in a loose federation. Austria was tied to Hungary, Bohemia and other non-German states, by the Hapsburgs. Bismarck expelled Austria because the dynastic objectives of the Hapsburgs conflicted with the interests of the new German Empire envisaged by him.

IT is not usually remembered that Bismarck opposed a Pan-German Federation, including Austria in 1848. After Prussia's victory over Austria in 1866, the Iron Chancellor might have separated Austria from the Hapsburg dominions, and forced her to enter a league of German states. But in those days Bismarck was still primarily a Protestant and a Prussian. He did not wish the Catholics to become too powerful in a federation headed by Prussia. For the same reason he courted Austria-Hungary's friendship, and rejected the possibility of a firm treaty of alliance with Russia at the expense of the Dual Monarchy. There were moments of history in Bismarck's regime when he could have divided the realm of Francis Josef with Russia.

In Austria itself the Pan-German idea never died. Immediately after the World War, Austria adopted the name of German-Austria and asked for admission to the German republic. The request was granted by Germany, but sternly vetoed by the Allies. It is specifically forbidden by the Treaty of St. Germain. Some years later Chancellor Cuno attempted to bring about "Anschluss" economically in the form of a "customs union" between mutilated Austria and the German republic. This attempt, too, was frustrated by threats from Paris and London. Forcibly thrust back upon her own slender resources, Austria adopted the policy of voluntary co-ordination with the German republic. She modeled her laws, her school books, her army, after the German pattern.

There never was a moment when a majority of the Austrians did not desire union with Germany. This majority decreased perceptively when Hitler quarreled with the Church. But there never was the slightest doubt that, in any emergency, Austria would be on Germany's side. If the Austrian Army had been commanded to attack Germany, mutiny would have been the answer. Even Schuschnigg, in spite of his antipathy to the Nazis, hesitated to shed German blood.

There was far less sentiment in Germany for "Anschluss" than in Austria. It might be said with a measure of truth that Austria annexed Germany, and not reversely. Prussia, especially, feared the influx of so many Catholics would upset the balance of power in the Reich. It also feared the radicals who, while subdued by Schuschnigg, still represent a powerful faction of the populace of Vienna. I found very little enthusiasm for the annexation of Austria in the German Foreign Office before Hitler. Some French statesmen once called the reconquest of Alsace-Lorraine: "Something we always think, but never talk, about." A high German diplomat whom I questioned concerning the "Anschluss" replied with a cynical smile: "It's a thing we always talk, but never think, about."

MUSSOLINI was surprised when, in my first talk with him, I mentioned this opposition to "Anschluss" in Germany. He could hardly believe it. But with Hitler's advent, a new spirit invaded the Wilhelmstrasse. An Austrian by birth, by choice a German citizen, Hitler regarded it as his mission to complete the work of Bismarck—the unification of Germany. Maybe Germany was not ready for such a merger when the Second Reich was founded. She is ready today. Judging by the spontaneous applause (heard in America over the short-wave) which greeted Hitler's stroke in Germany and in German-Austria, and by the result of the plebiscite, the Fuhrer has fulfilled a wish that was ever present in the hearts of the German people, even if it was opposed for dynastic, confessional and practical reasons by many of those who held power in Germany before the advent of National Socialism.

"Germany," Hitler once remarked to me sadly, "is the only great nation in Europe that has not achieved national unity." The union of Germany and German-Austria is a great forward stride in the direction of national unity. It cannot be the ultimate step. Hitler added 6,500,000 to Germany without shedding a drop of blood. Will he be able to fulfill the rest of his program—the union of all Germans contiguous to Germany with the motherland, without bloodshed? The future of Europe depends on this question.

Hitler may be compelled to sacrifice some of his countrymen to maintain his friendly relations with Italy and Poland (not to speak of Czechoslovakia). Hitler made a 10-year truce with Poland; he surrendered Germany's claim to Alsace-Lorraine and, in his letter to his fellow dictator, he limits Germany's ambition in the South to the present borders of Austria. He made these sacrifices for the sake of peace.

If the two dictators remain friends, Mussolini may accept the advice I gave him, to make Southern Tyrol—where nearly 200,000 Germans live under the Italian flag—a link between the two great nations, rather than a perpetual bone of contention. Mussolini took away the schools of his German minority; he even compelled them to deny their dead, by Italianizing the names on the tombstones of their ancestors.

"The people of South Tyrol," Mussolini replied tartly, when I called these matters to his attention, "are Italian subjects. Their first duty is to learn Italian; they can learn German in private schools. But this is only possible after the present turmoil and agitation subside."

If the Rome-Berlin Axis continued to function, the condition of the Germans in Italy will be ameliorated. If the axis should be broken, South Tyrol may become an irreconcilable Irredenta. In the interest of peace it is to be hoped that Hitler and Mussolini will remain reconciled. Mussolini may find Germany an amiable neighbor after she has digested German-Austria. The Austrians, being Catholics and South-Germans, are more congenial than the Prussians. If the Prussians are efficient in co-ordinating the forces of nature and science, the Austrians are efficient in the art of living. German-Austria adds to the ingredients in the cup of *Deutschtum* a strong dash of *Gemuetlichkeit*.

The world at large would rejoice more readily with Germany over "Anschluss," if Germany herself would be more gentle with her own minorities. It is fortunate that the Swastika stands for order; it is unfortunate that it also stands for racial and religious strife. Yet the Swastika is preferable to the five-pointed star of Moscow. In Germany religion may suffer persecution; in Russia it faces annihilation. There still is a Papal Nuncio in Berlin and a German Ambassador at the Vatican. It is conceivable that the Holy See may find common ground with Hitler; there can be no understanding between Christ's Vicar in the Vatican and the Vicar of anti-Christ in the Kremlin.

The Week in the Nation

THE PRESIDENCY

To Use Gold

Out of the recent Presidential message to Congress there flowed "de-sterilized" government gold to the amount of $1,400,000,000.

This gold, freed from the government's depository at Fort Knox, Ky., will be injected into the stream of finance to further President Roosevelt's lending-spending program to boost recovery. Against this fund may be issued currency and credit to an amount aggregating nearly $17,000,000,000.

Significant in the President's action is the fact that for the first time in his administration, Mr. Roosevelt has resorted to the issuance of "honest" money to finance governmental undertakings. For the first time, the public is saved from the crushing weight of open market borrowing, with its oppressive interest. For the first time, the President recognizes a cardinal point of Father Coughlin's Social Justice program.

Announcement of the de-sterilization action was made in President Roosevelt's message to the Congress and to the nation in his fireside chat Holy Thursday night. In a tired voice the President apologized for the political intrusion during Holy Week; outlined his three-point recovery program; expressed hope that "confidence" could be restored.

Spending

The President sought as cures for the new depression: (1) Maintenance of relief. (2) Expansion of credit. (3) Providing of new work. For WPA he asked $1,250,000,000; for CCC, $50,000,000; for NYA, $75,000,000; for the Farm Security administration, $175,000,000.

To provide new work, Mr. Roosevelt recommended expenditure of $450,000,000 by the WPA, to be spent as follows: For highways, $100,000,000; for flood control, $37,000,000; for public buildings, $25,000,000. Recommended also were treasury loans to the Housing administration ($300,000,000) and to states and local subdivisions ($1,000,000,000) for public works.

These airy figures, beyond comprehension for the most part, are calculated by the President and his advisers to turn the tide in the depression that set in last summer as the error of the New Deal's ways became apparent. That the President's recommendations would be conceded by Congress seemed likely. Many congressional seats are to be decided in fall elections. Public sentiment has turned against the New Deal. Spending will give an air of temporary recovery; may help in returning incumbents to office.

President Roosevelt recommended also the reduction of reserve requirements by the Federal Reserve board, thus freeing other billions of credit money for borrowing. Net result of the recommendations was that the treasury will not have to go into the open market for borrowings for several months; when it does it will need approximately $1,500,000,000. Thus it is estimated that by June 30, 1939, the public debt will stand near the $40,000,000,000 total.

POLITICS

La Follette Third Party

Governor Philip Fox La Follette of Wisconsin has formally announced his ambition to head a revitalized Progressive Party.

Following four radio addresses, in which he explained his inability to support longer Mr. Roosevelt's New Deal, the Wisconsin governor addressed 7,000 midwest liberals who jammed the university stock pavilion at Madison. To this group he unbosomed his hopes.

These hopes were indicated in a six-point program:

(1) Public ownership and control of credit;

(2) A job for everybody in America;

(3) More power for the President with checks against its abuse;

(4) An annual wage;

(5) Abolition of dole-relief and restoration of the principles of self-support;

(6) Exemption of all foreign powers from this hemisphere.

All these principles have long since been enunciated by Father Coughlin in his program for social justice. Hence there is nothing new or startling in the La Follette pronouncement.

The question is: Will Governor La Follette be able to establish a practical political party in at least two-thirds of the states? Insurmountable difficulties confront him, as can testify the memory of his father and of William Lemke, who succeeded in getting on the ballot in only thirteen of the forty-eight states. It is not easy to float a political party, because politicians have made rules and regulations which render the flotation almost impossible in certain districts.

Supposing La Follette succeeds in overcoming these political obstacles, what will be his chances for success at the polls in November, 1940?

Will John L. Lewis and the C.I.O. acclaim him? Will the followers of Father Coughlin, whose principles have been put forward by La Follette, support him? Will the anti-New Deal Democrats unfurl his flag?

It is too early to conjecture.

It is not too early to conjecture that even though La Follette succeeds in establishing his party in no more than thirteen states, it will either cut into the Roosevelt majorities or it will force the New Dealers to pledge themselves to La Follette's principles and thereby assimilate the support of the new Progressive movement.

What influence will the new movement have upon Republicans? The best thing one can say about the Republican Party is that it happens to be organized in forty-eight states. From a political viewpoint, from a contending viewpoint, Republicans have degenerated into an unharmonious calliope whose many pipes are blasting discordant notes so blatantly that it is driving most sane people away from its neighborhood.

La Follette knows this. Perhaps, with the support of Fiorello LaGuardia, who insists that he is still a Republican, it will be possible for the Progressives to seize the Republican machine.

DUES "STRIKES" closed Fisher Body Plant No. 1 and the giant Buick factory in Flint, Mich., when U.A.W. pickets turned from the gates those behind in dues payments. Other similar strikes were called in Detroit plants. The strikes caused fist fights, pummelings, general disorder.

The name, "Republican," south of the Mason and Dixon line, is no more wholesome than is Stalin's name in Hamburg. That is something for the young governor to worry about.

Meanwhile, there is the major possibility of the disaffected Democrats stealing Jim Farley's thunder and Franklin Roosevelt's lightning at the next New Deal convention despite the fact that it will be packed with budding postmasters and other political appointees. Should John Nance Garner, together with Burton Wheeler and John J. O'Connor, succeed as Argonauts in stealing the Golden Fleece of the 1940 Democratic presidential nomination, the Republicans and the Progressives, together with "Little Flower" La Guardia and Phil La Follette, will be able to sympathize mutually with Franklin D. Roosevelt, all of whom will be holding the empty bag.

So, why conjecture?

Note: 1939 will produce a Jason. The mythical books say that Jason was the heroic leader of the Argonauts who stole the Golden Fleece. Medea, the owner's daughter, furnished charms by which this Jason and his Argonauts yoked fire-breathing, brazen-shod bulls to a plow and sowed dragon's teeth to the discomfort of the owner. She also helped Jason to put to sleep the dragon guarding the fleece that hung on the sacred oak of the political tree. Eventually, she fled with Jason and the treasure, only to be deserted later.

Thus, whoever steals the Golden Fleece will likely desert the principles.

Phil La Follette's principles are fine. But principles are no better than the men who expound them. So what?

LABOR

N.L.R.B. Backtracks

Beating its way back along the trail of its own findings, the National Labor Relations Board this week sought to undo much of its work; beat the Supreme Court to the punch by correcting its own judicial procedure.

As full effect of the high court's action in reversing Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace settled over Washington, N.L.R.B. officials hastened to reopen Wagner Act cases against the Ford Motor Co., and Republic Steel.

The Supreme Court on April 25 rebuked Secretary Wallace for failing to grant livestock exchange traders, a "fair hearing" in the fixing of rates. N.L.R.B. officials realized that the same charge applied to them. Their procedure has been to accept the findings of their field agents; base their decisions directly on them instead of granting companies involved the right to file criticisms or "exceptions," to the findings.

Some authorities maintain that the Supreme Court's action in the Wallace case jeopardizes most of the work of the N.L.R.B. Board officials, however, estimated that only a small percentage of cases would be affected by the ruling; admitted that included in the small percentage were some of the board's biggest cases.

One of the most bitterly contested pieces of Roosevelt legislation is the Wagner Act. Its inequities are apparent. The act grants all the rights to labor; invests all the responsibilities in capital. This weakness was pointed to by administration critics when the act was found constitutional one year ago.

Demand for amendment of the act, voiced by Senator Arthur Vandenberg, (SOCIAL JUSTICE, March 21, 1938) grew in stature this week, as the board's confession of its own shortcomings became known. It is protested that enforcement of the act has been a major cause of the present depression. Capital, it is said, has "gone on strike" against the act; has found it difficult to proceed with the act's restrictions hanging over industry's head.

Charged Ford attorneys as the board moved to reopen the Ford case: "The board's motion is obviously prompted by a desire to patch up its record, if it can, and also to avoid judicial inquiry into the manner in which it proceeded in this case."

The fundamental justice of all law is that those enjoying the privileges of law shall share the obligations imposed. Under the Wagner Act the privileges go to labor; the duties to the employers. It appears that the act will have to be amended to correct its inequalities. Labor is deprived of no right by the extension of justice to industry. SOCIAL JUSTICE has insistently maintained, in season and out, that labor needs capital and capital needs labor. Both have rights and both have duties.

Horror in Spain

by Jane Anderson De Cienfuegos

"It's No Crime to Believe in God." Thus, a Little Flower Girl's Protest Pronounced the Doom of Her Martyrdom. Here Is Another in SOCIAL JUSTICE'S Series of First Hand Accounts of Civil War in Spain.

MIDNIGHT in the city of Alicante on July 22, 1936. A revolver shot, directly beneath my windows, sliced through the silence of night. A volley, sharp and rapid and evil, in reply. I shoved aside the pencils and the sheets of manuscript on my desk, and said half aloud, "It's here."

You see, word had filtered through from Madrid that three days before the people, armed from secret arsenals, had risen against the army and that the streets of the capital were running with blood.

I ran down the wide, marble staircase. The servants, housed in their distant quarters, wisely remained indoors. In the very second that I swung the heavy, outer portals shut behind me, six *milicanos* (soldiers) surged from the shadows, guns leveled at me.

They took me to the Committee of National Defense, housed in a theatre seized by the Federation of Iberian Anarchists. A crowd surging before its doors bellowed, with lungs of bronze, the Internationale. There I was thrust before a bony-faced, dark-skinned man, whose flat Mongolian cheekbones glistened under slanting black eyes—a feverish, flat-fingered Russian. He shoved at me a printed blank where, in scarcely legible letters there was a request for a safe-conduct to Madrid.

I took a pencil from my pocket-book and signed the square of white paper. He glanced at my signature and lifted his gaze suddenly to mine.

"Then you're the wife of Eduardo Alverez de Cienfuegos?"

"Yes."

"Married in the Cathedral of Sevilla, in the chapel of the Cardenal de Cienfuegos?"

"Yes."

"You know this name has always been associated with the crown and with law and religion?"

"Yes."

"In case of trouble you know how heavily that would count against you?"

"What kind of trouble?"

"People get shot sometimes. In wars, you know . . . ?"

"I learned that during the World War, as a war correspondent."

"World War? THIS is the World War. When we get through with Spain, we're going on to Portugal and then to France. Everything is ready in France. Everything else in the way of war has been a preliminary skirmish."

"What about America?"

He shrugged.

"America? America is a tough problem."

And then: "Is it true that in your husband's country place you installed decent homes for your peasants, let in the poor of the countryside to take water free from the fountains, learned the Spanish language so you could teach the children of the village?"

"We did everything for our people that we could. It was only a small repayment for their kindness—taking me into their hearts the way they did. I, a stranger, from so far away."

I repeat this conversation because it has an important bearing on how I, born in Atlanta, Georgia, came to be accepted by the Communists as a sympathetic observer of their side of the conflict. Our property now? Well, it is in the hands of the Reds as is all private property. They destroyed our homes and the cork trees which were the chief source of revenue.

Finally the Russian drawled, "You can leave for Madrid in three hours time. At four o'clock this morning."

"You don't need my passports or documents, then?"

"No, nothing. We know all about you and your *papelitos* (rubbish papers). Just as we know all about every other Catholic and every other landowner in Spain."

"That must make quite a long list."

"It makes several long lists," he answered, quietly.

"National census?"

"International," he replied, and handed me my *salvo-conducto*. "Take this to the Secretary of the National Defense in the capital and he'll write you out a pass."

"You're very generous. When I get back, I'll drop in and thank you again."

"You really think so?"

"And why not."

He waved an arm at all those in the great hall.

"And do you think that all these, as well, will come back from the front? They'll come back too, I suppose?" And he smiled.

WHEN I left my home that morning, I thought I was bound straight for Madrid. I was wrong. My caravan of cars had picked up supplies in Almeria and Malaga and had returned to Valencia. I had left the caravan to wander through the market, for it is at the market that one learns the gossip of the moment.

"But it's no crime to believe in God," protested the little flowergirl in the market place, and her cheeks were as white as the carnations trembling in her small hands.

The words were all I heard. What conversation had led up to them, I do not know. The girl, 16 or 17, I should say, was speaking to the bread-woman across the aisle, who was slicing into quarters, with a bright deep-bladed knife, the big round loaves arrayed on her counter.

"Dare to say that again!" screamed the bread-woman, advancing from behind her wares.

"It's no crime . . . . "

And the bread-woman, lifting her knife high over her head, drove it down into the girl's white throat.

The blow was so swift and powerful that I thought it would sever the head from the body.

But the blade had swung sideways in its fall, and but a thin stream of blood was pouring from the wound in the smooth flesh.

I helped other women pick the girl up and carry her across the earthen floor of the covered market to the main entrance of the market where the crowd was massing, as if by magic summoned, with the woman screaming and cursing and men brandishing their fists in the Marxist salute.

Four soldiers of the people battled their way through the throng. I waited for them to seize the bread-woman, still shouting imprecations in the center of a group of peasants and waving her bloody knife in pride.

But it was the young girl they wrested from our arms. They dragged her across the sidewalk and threw her into the rear seat of a limousine.

The driver started the car. A *milicano*, seated beside the chauffeur turned, faced the back of the car, and shoved the stock of his gun against the girl's breast to hold her upright against the cushions. For she had fainted.

"Do you think they'll get her to the hospital in time?" asked a woman shopper, her market basket hanging heavy on her arm. A man broke out laughing, a lewd, uproarious burst of sound, more animal-like than human.

"They'll saw off her head," he shouted, and lifted a clenched fist and shook it at the heavens, as if invoking witnesses from on high to the blasphemy of his words. "There is no God. *We have killed God! And we will kill every man, woman or child who pronounces His name until there's not one of them left to befoul the soil of Spain!*"

A Communist doctor drove me out to Las Arenas. I walked down to the stretch of sands where some soldiers were gathering in a gesticulating group. As I was pushing my way among them, with the new politeness of the people's regime, I dropped back in horror.

For there, tied to a stake on the beach, naked under the scorching summer skies, was the little flowergirl of the market place. Her head, lolling against her breast, she was slowly bleeding to death from the knife slice in her

See HORROR Page 22

Soviet officials told Jane Anderson: "It will be impossible for you to tell in America the conditions in Spain, for we (the Communist propagandists) control 80 per cent of the press in the United States and every radio station and lecture platform will be closed to you."

For eight years Jane Anderson served as special correspondent on the LONDON TIMES and LONDON DAILY MAIL. As an accredited war correspondent on the Loyalist fronts, she nursed the wounded and dying, buried the dead, and endured the grim horrors of shell-riddled trenches.

Her account of some of these experiences, reproduced here by permission of the CATHOLIC DIGEST, is a condensation of her reports to the NEW YORK AMERICAN.

English Prosperity vs. The Roosevelt Depression

by Robert H. Hemphill

Mr. Hemphill herewith recounts the oft-requested story of England's refinancing. Britain's coalition cabinet printed new money to refinance the nation's bonded war debt; and, despite the protests of entrenched wealth, England achieved recovery. Nobody was quite so surprised as the bankers themselves.

I HAVE just been reading the report of the Rt. Hon. Reginald McKenna, chairman of the London and Midland Bank, to his stockholders at their annual meeting on January 29th.

The London and Midland Bank is the largest of England's five great branch banking systems and it is very nearly, if not quite, the largest commercial bank in the world. It is also, I believe, the most progressive.

It comes almost as a shock to compare the statements of Mr. McKenna with the views held by foremost American bankers. It is a comparison of enlightenment, honesty and intellectual courage, with invincible ignorance, superstition, selfishness and cowardice.

It is well known that England has completely recovered from the long depression, which was intentionally undertaken in 1925 to dissipate the inflation of the World War at the insistent pressure of the most powerful and entrenched group in England.

This group was determined to bring down general costs, wages and prices as a means of restoring the "gold standard"—at least that is the principal argument which was advanced to labor and industry. As a matter of fact, this group, as creditors living on fixed incomes, was determined to increase the purchasing power of their incomes, whatever it might cost other classes.

In 1931, the "big five" English banks, which had led and executed the deflationary program by contraction of credit, were themselves in trouble because of the disorganization of property and security values, for which they were responsible.

Their unintelligent program had torn down their own house, just as the unintelligent contraction of credit by the American banks in 1929-32 destroyed the values of their own assets as well as those of all private holders.

THE English bankers, however, learned something from this experience. The American bankers have learned nothing; they are now, and have been for the past year, repeating the asinine procedure of 1929-33, with similar disastrous results.

In an address in 1933, Mr. McKenna said that the knowledge of money gained by the English bankers and general public was little short of amazing. They had learned that the banks create the imaginary money all civilized peoples use as the indispensable medium for the exchange of goods and services.

They had learned, and admitted, that depressions and periods of prosperity are simply phenomena of an inadequate or plentiful supply of this imaginary money in circulation.

In 1931, the English coalition cabinet, in defiance of the gold standard group, whose financial policies had almost wrecked England, determined to refinance the nation's war bonds upon a lower interest basis and to issue new money—"printing press money"—to pay off all bondholders who were unwilling to accept new long-term bonds at the lowered interest rate.

The newspapers of England, controlled largely by the entrenched group, fought this policy with screaming headlines predicting every conceivable disaster, but the coalition cabinet courageously executed the program.

All bonds, excepting some 379,000,000 pounds sterling, were exchanged for the new lower-interest-rate bonds, and for the unexchanged bonds, irredeemable treasury notes—"legal tender notes"—"printing press money"—"fiat money"—(about $1,500,000,000) was issued and paid to the holders.

They deposited this new money in the commercial banks of the nation and began to spend their deposit credits. None of the dire consequences predicted happened and the newspapers promptly dropped the previous campaign of fright and intimidation.

PERHAPS no one was more greatly surprised than the bankers at the tremendous and immediate stimulus to general trade and activity by the introduction of the new money.

It was the final argument for monetary control of national activity.

Accordingly, a year later, in 1932, the commercial bankers, led by Mr. McKenna, joined in a movement to put England on a basis of monetary control and the "Empire Manifesto" was issued. The basis of this policy was to increase general purchasing power through creation of bank deposit currency by liberal loans to commerce, industry and agriculture. The new treasury notes furnished the necessary bank reserves for this "controlled inflation."

No definite price level was fixed as an objective. The objective was reasonably complete employment without bothering about price levels or the foreign value of the pound sterling.

According to the League of Nations' research department, checking account credits in English banks were 37 per cent higher in June, 1937, than at a like date in 1929 and about 25 per cent higher than at any previous period in England's history.

In comparison, the deposits of banks in the United States were still below 1929 at the recovery peak in January, 1937.

This inadequate supply of money has been subjected to a further shrinkage of about $3,000,000,000 since early in 1937. To anyone who gets this picture clearly in mind, it is unnecessary to look further for the causes of our limited recovery to the first of 1937, and of the present depression.

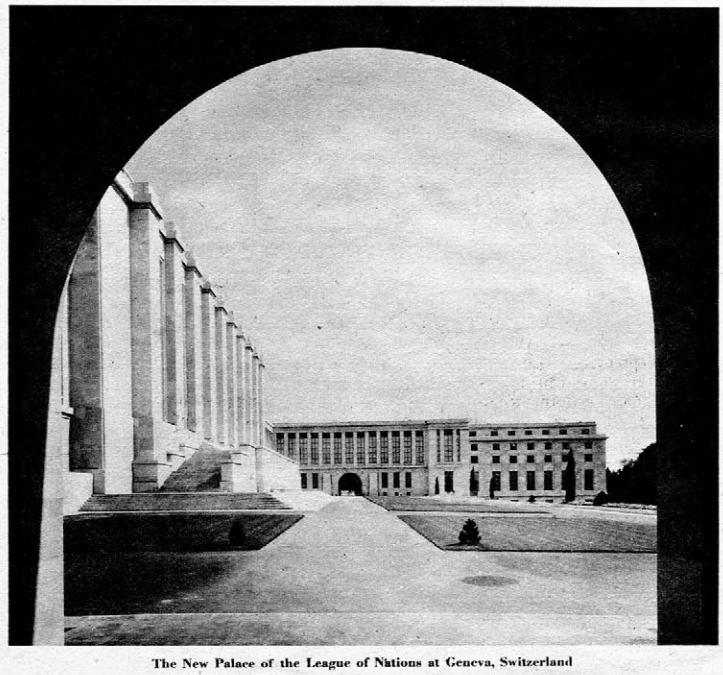
Our national income has moved down and up in precise accordance with the total of our checking accounts in all commercial banks—the nation's circulating purchasing power.

We are doing all the business possible with the total means of payment now in circulation. It is perfectly absurd to talk about business expansion under the circumstances.

Almost every nation in the world is now far ahead of the United States in recovery. They have achieved this happy condition by just ONE DEVICE—*increasing the money or its substitute—bank credit—in circulation.*

There have been no "New Deals" or any kind of theoretical reform. Private initiative in all other countries has been promoted by the governments and by the banks of the respective countries.

Mr. McKenna frankly admits the English bankers' responsibility for England's severe depression of 1926-31 and justly claims credit for their current recovery.

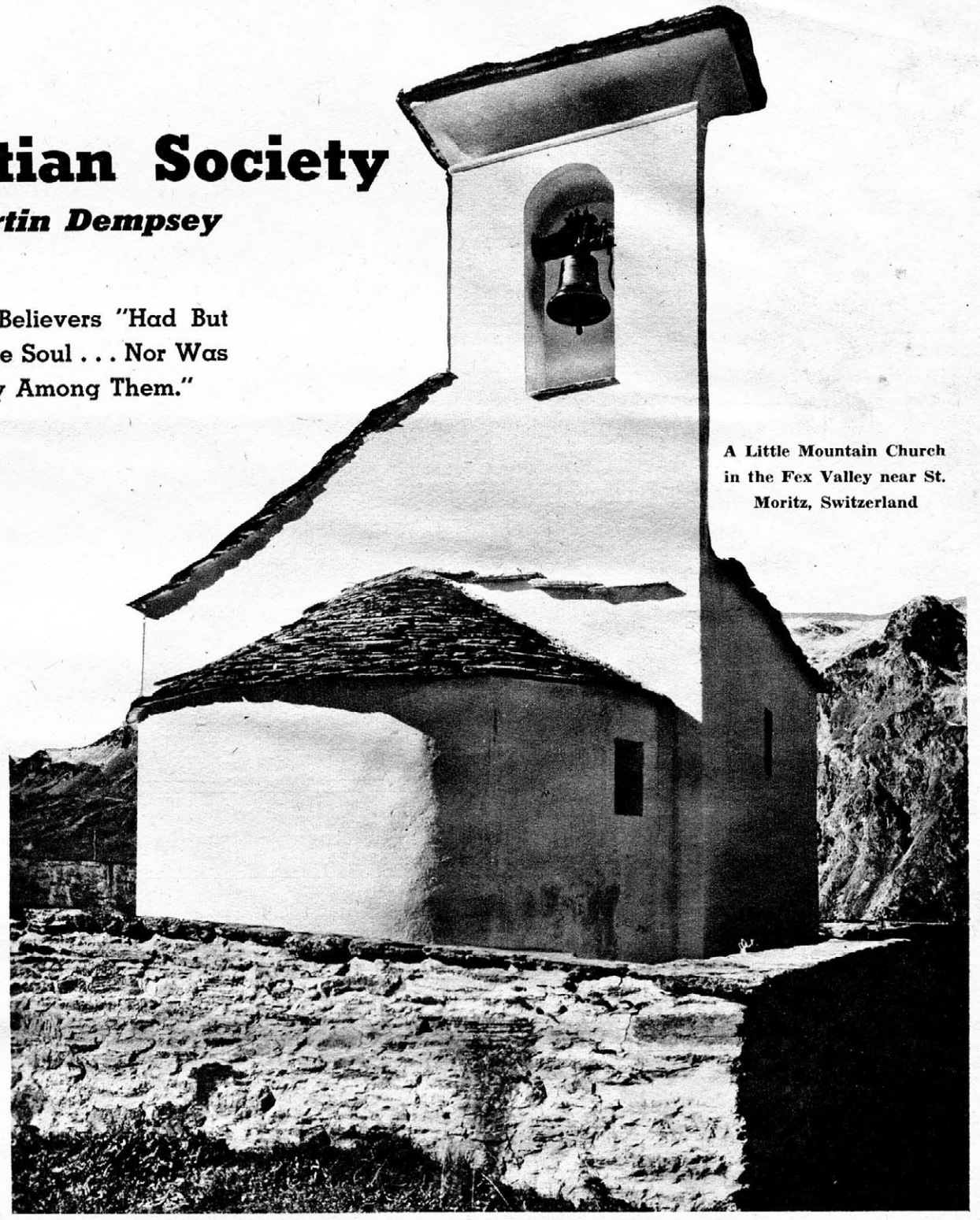


The New Palace of the League of Nations at Geneva, Switzerland

Early Christian Society

by Rev. Martin Dempsey

The Multitude of Believers "Had But One Heart and One Soul . . . Nor Was Any One Needy Among Them."



A Little Mountain Church in the Fex Valley near St. Moritz, Switzerland

VICARIOUS charity is popular and labor-saving: "Pass me that check book" or "Here, take this note." Its greatest danger is the possibility of its being philanthropy and not charity at all.

Men and manners change—the law of God does not. Modern precepts are quite often efficient—those of God are grace making. People readily confuse civilization with elimination, and change with destruction. They forget that while Christianity moves it does not alter. It progresses but it does not abolish. It thrives but does not eliminate. We mention all this in relation of the rich to the poor, or of the donor to the dependent.

We have called some charity "vicarious" because we fancy that many people, half-consciously, deprive themselves of true and lasting treasure by accepting the matured charity and social service of our times and interpreting humanitarianism in the light of a virtue.

The easiest and most practical exemplar of what should govern and animate our practical social Christianity comes from the Catholic Institution as it was in the beginning. Before the coming of Our Lord, charity like chastity was practically unknown. The pagan system was occasionally kind, occasionally merciful, very occasionally ennobled by an innate sense of rectitude that emanated from some of its exceptional characters. In general, it was quite the opposite. In a storm it jettisoned an old slave rather than a serviceable horse. It despised weakness. It conquered or escaped suffering. It took an eye for an eye. These were the more recognized social standards, which in spirit and—as far as they were able—in fact, only too prominently display themselves today.

THEN came this new dispensation. Converts to Christianity learned that they were all one in Christ Jesus—that they were all part of the same mystical body of whom Christ is the Head. They all learned that love of one another was a necessary corollary of love of God. The Doctor of the Law asked his question and heard that love of God and love of fellow man are the hallmarks of Christianity. The crowd listened spellbound to the story of the Good Samaritan and the Roman Empire looked with amazement at an active, functioning organization based on a law that is contrary to all they ever knew. Slaves acquire rights—poor and rich become equal—masters and men are united—whilst no part or function in the society is withheld from any man or reserved for any man.

Thus it was that before the active and persistent persecutions began we had what is now so justly termed "the Golden Age" of Christianity. It was an age that varies with our own only in a matter of time—men could return to it at once did they but wish. It was an age that was the logical outcome of the doctrines of Christ acting on the opinions of sincere men; an age when man saw his social life and obligations in the mirror of Christ and then put reflection into practice.

Its first effect was to temper power with justice—then to limit complete ownership by natural rights. Stooping down, it elevated a low morality to a new and noble concept. It explained and sanctified poverty in the Person of its Founder. It gave a meaning—though it sounded a warning—to the stewardship of wealth. Finally it stressed upon all who accepted it the personal need of the performance of work of corporal charity for they should be the medium of mankind's eventual judgment.

FEEDING them the now familiar words, recorded in the Gospel of St. Matthew (Chap: 25, 34-40), the early Christians made them precepts of their social relations towards one another. More than this is the fact that the obligation to perform such works of mercy as feeding the hungry—hospitality to the stranger—visiting the sick, and so on—remain forever fundamentally the same, though succeeding ages may vary their application.

In the Acts of the Apostles we read that: *"The multitude of believers had but one heart and one soul, neither did any one say that aught of the things he possessed was his own but all things were in common. . . . For neither was there any one needy among them."* (Acts 4, 32-34.)

This voluntary Christian surrender—which was the outcome of convert enthusiasm—is a lovely phase in our long tradition and no more. The definite division of temporalities was given to a selected body of proven men named Deacons. Generally these numbered seven. The Church of the district was divided and each Deacon had charge of two sections.

These charities of the Church—both during and after the Apostolic era—were supported by the offerings made by the faithful during the Eucharistic service and at special feasts. Recent converts and prospective martyrs also made donations. For over 300 years many of the calls made on this Christian Community were in aid of suffering and persecuted fellow Christians. It was a time when Christians were truly brothers in the spirit and when hospitality for the love of God attained its highest degree.

In this series on social justice it is proposed to introduce some articles of a historical nature such as this one. We feel that many people survey principles but rather detour practice. These may act as exemplars—who—and why—and where—and when? The Christian Church is par excellence under the Providence of God not only the creator of a social conscience but is today the great outstanding defender of man's God-given rights. Her theories surround her practice.

What has been done can be repeated. Contemporary circumstances may vary but spirit of early Christianity animating our world today would provide in large measure the solution of a weary world's futile pagan social questings.

The PLAYERS

FRANK D. THREE-TERM—Chairman of the board of Nudeel Corporation, manufacturers of rubber crutches for crippled economic systems.

POLLY TICKS—An irresistible siren, fiancee and constant companion of Frank.

WILL WHEAT—A dirt farmer, heavy shareholder in the corporation, who hasn't had a dividend in six years.

FRED COTTON—A depressed planter, in the same boat with Fred. Likewise a shareholder.

WALLACE SHORTAGE—Vice-president of the Corporation, in charge of surpluses and subsidies.

HONEST JOHN DOLLAR—Deposed chairman of the board, and friend of Will and Fred.

BIG JIM FARLEE—Longtime acquaintance of Polly, and adviser to Frank.

SNOW WHITE MacNUT—Just a walk-on.

MORT GAGE—Member of the board and friend of Frank.

REGGIE MENTATION—Member of the board, and salesman for Dictatorial Insurance, Inc.

HI PRICE, LOWE WAGE, TUFFY CREDIT—Three gangsters, appointed to the board after the dismissal of Honest John Dollar.

ACT I

Scene: Office of the Chairman of the Board of Nudeel Corporation.

(As curtain rises, entire cast is arrayed across the stage. They are celebrating the dismissal of Honest John Dollar, former chairman of the board, ousted by Frank D. Three-Term, who ascended to the chairmanship. Entire cast sings as the curtain rises. Will Wheat and Fred Cotton do not sing until Big Jim prods them. Polly Ticks, hiding behind a long-range program over in the corner, thrusts her head out for a moment, but she is pushed back by Frank and Big Jim, who apparently do not want the audience to see her.)

SONG: "My Nudeel 'Tis of Thee"

My Nudeel, 'tis of thee—
Frank is the boss, you see.
Long may we pay.
We love thy crop-control,
Destruction is our goal,
And soon Nudeel will own our soul—
Frank planned it that way!

(At the end of the song entire cast filters off the stage, leaving Frank alone. Polly, still hiding behind the long-range program, steals out, tip-toes up behind Frank who is seated at his desk. She puts her hands over his eyes, as she has done so often before.)

POLLY—"Boo—Who is it?"

FRANK—"Oh, Polly—you frightened me. I thought for a moment it was an aroused electorate. Will you marry me, my dear?"

POLLY—"You already have my answer, Frank. I'll marry you just as soon as you get complete control of the corporation."

FRANK—"But, Polly—you don't know what you ask. How can I get control of the corporation until I get control of the underfed, agricultural one-third which controls the necessary shareholders' proxies?"

POLLY—"That's up to you, Frank. By the way, Snow White MacNut has been paying a lot of attention to me lately. I'll bet he could get control of the corporation if he tried."

FRANK (reddening)—"Now, Polly, I told you never to mention his name to me again."

POLLY—"Hmph. Well, you had better pay more attention to me then. Big Jim said it was shameful the way you've been neglecting me lately."

FRANK—"Him? Why, I thought I quieted him with that postal subsidy. Never mind, Polly. It isn't long until Jackson day, and I'll buy you a $100-a-plate dinner."

POLLY—"You'd better—we planned it that way, you know."

(Exit Polly. Enter Will Wheat and Fred Cotton, ragged and tattered.)

FRANK—"My boys, my boys—how DO you do! What can I do for my agricultural one-third today?"

WILL—"Plenty. Do you know this corporation hasn't paid a dividend in six years? Do you know that the budget is as out of balance as the Treaty of Versailles? Do you know that I haven't had a thing to eat for the last four years except a crate of small-sized subsidies?"

FRED—"Yes, this corporation is practically bankrupt. When, in the name of goodness, are you going to change your policies? If you'd spend less time chasing Polly Ticks and more on constructive programs it would be better for all of us. Why, we haven't made a cent since you threw Honest John Dollar Out."

FRANK—"Now, boys, don't get excited. I'll invite you over for a fireside chat soon, and we'll have a relief taffy-pull. I've got some new WPA etchings I'd like to show you, too."

WILL—"We don't want any fireside chat, and we don't want any WPA etchings. What we want is for you to throw out Hi Price, Lowe Wage and Tuffy Credit—those three gangsters you put on the board after you kicked out Honest John."

FRED—"And that ain't all. Honest John was telling us the reason this firm is going bankrupt is because we're making rubber crutches instead of steel crutches—rubber crutches that flop over and collapse as soon as a crippled economic system leans on them. Rubber crutches! And that ain't all, either. You've spent billions of dollars of the corporation's money on manufacturing processes. How do we know all that money isn't being used to court Polly Ticks?"

FRANK—"My boys, my boys—the shareholders of this great corporation have put their trust in me. They've made me their gallant leader. They've given me a great vote of confidence. I've got a mandate of the people. Don't you see—I can't do wrong!" (Frank sings)

SONG, "I've Got a Great Mandate"

I've got a great mandate.
People have trusted me.
Twenty-six million votes!
I'm the world's best candidate.
Prosperity comes in.
Because I planned it that way.
I'll never leave the White House.
For I've got a great mandate.

WILL—"That's what you think—you can't do wrong. Well, let me tell you this: I'm darned tired of chewing on subsidies. I'm tired of Big Jim, and you, and that ghost Economy of Scarcity, and those thugs Hi Price, Tuffy Credit and Lowe Wage, and if you don't change things—well, don't say we didn't warn you!"

(Exit Will and Fred. Frank is left alone. He paces the floor with his hands behind him, goes over to the wall, looks at the great mandate hanging there. Then he looks at the long-range farm program, gathering dust in the corner. He talks to himself):

FRANK—"If only I could get those raggedy rascals to hand me their votes, I could be sole owner of this company, for the first time in its history. I must remember to call my old friend 'Putsch' Hitler of Swastika, Inc. He's head man of that outfit. Guess

I ought to be able to do the same thing here."

(Enter Wallace Shortage.)

WALLACE—"Hello, Frank. Just thought I'd drop over to ask if you'd care to go to the mud sling with me tonight. Big Jim and I are going over to see Ickes and Jackson wrestle the 60 families. It ought to be a wow."

FRANK—"I'd like to, Wallace, but I can't. My doctor is coming over. He says I need a good court pack. But I'm glad you dropped in, Wallace. That Agricultural one-third has been bothering me again. I don't know what I'm going to do with them. They say they're tired of subsidies."

WALLACE—"Impossible! Give those guys a good, ripe subsidy, wrap it in farm relief paper, hand it to 'em, and they're eating out of your hand. They'll even sign over their farms to the Nudeel land banks — I know!"

FRANK—"Yeah, but they want dividends. They . . ."

(Door opens. Honest John Dollar walks in.)

HONEST JOHN—"Good day, gentlemen. How are your treasury reports today?"

FRANK (sourly)—"Where'd you come from, and what do you want?"

HONEST JOHN—"I just dropped in to remind you the interest on those billions is due tomorrow. Are you going to default?"

FRANK—"Never mind what we're going to do. We took care of you before, and if you don't shut up I'll depreciate you again."

HONEST JOHN—"Just a minute, chum. This firm has borrowed billions and spent them on improving their rubber crutches. The crutches don't work — that's very plain. You've sold them on the instalment plan. Now if they don't work, whose going to pay for them?"

FRANK—"What if they don't work? They're sold on the instalment plan, aren't they. When it's time to pay for them we'll be dead and gone. Let your children's children worry about paying for them. We've got to live, haven't we?"

HONEST JOHN—"But the crutches don't work — They don't help anyone. They . . ."

FRANK (interrupting)—"You're too logical to be in this office. We've heard enough from you and your commonsense theories. Now get out before we throw you out!"

FRANK & WALLACE (together)—"Scram!"

(Honest John leaves, Big Jim Farlee enters.)

BIG JIM—"Frank, you haven't been dating Polly Ticks lately. At least I haven't seen you out together."

FRANK—"She costs too much — I had to get jobs for all her relatives."

BIG JIM—"You better be careful. Snow White MacNut might win her from you. By the way, have you done anything about getting those proxies from the agricultural one-third?"

FRANK—"Yes, Wallace and I were just talking about it."

BIG JIM—"Talk won't do any good. We've got to act. We can't win the shareholders' election and make you sole owner of the corporation without the shareholders' proxies — their life blood, as it were."

FRANK—"Well, we've made some progress. We've got the capital one-third, and the labor one-third, I think . . ."

BIG JIM—"You think! Listen, if you think we can win the labor one-third with that wage-and-hour proposal you're crazy. You can just bet your bread line they won't settle for that phoney. And if they did, you'd lose the capital one-third. Sometimes I think you're goofey!"

FRANK—"Now, now, Jim — never mind about them. We got to get the agricultural one-third just now, and if we can bring Will Wheat and Fred Cotton into line, I think we've got them."

WALLACE—"I've got it, I've got it — "

FRANK—"What have you got?"

WALLACE—"A new farm plan! I'm going to hustle over to talk with Mort Gage and Reggie Mentation. They're the boys I need. I think we can whip the agricultural one-third now. . . . Whoopee!"

(Frank and Jim sigh, wink at each other, and step forward to sing a duet.)

SONG: "We Found a Million Dollar Baby in a Social Security Tax."

Nudeel was heading for a shower
Of protests 'cause we had been lax,
But we found a Billion Dollar Baby
In a social security tax.
The nation's saddled with a debt.
Oh, if the people knew the facts!
We found a Billion Dollar Baby
In a Social Security tax.
And now we've gorged ourselves on credit,
We've heaped the debt on people's backs,
But we got a Billion Dollar Baby
In our Social Security tax!

(Curtain)

End Act I

ACT II

Scene: Same.
Time: Next Day.

(Polly Ticks enters, on the arm of Snow White MacNut. She walks over to Frank's desk.)

POLLY—"Good morning, Frankie. Snow White and I were walking by and thought we'd stop in. How've you been?"

FRANK (glumly)—"Lousy, thank you. Hello, Snow White. What do you want, some boondoggles for the Philippines?"

SNOW WHITE—"No, I don't want any boondoggles, but I'd like that chair you're sitting in. Big Jim told me you might be getting up in a couple of years."

FRANK—"Not a chance. I like this chair so well, I've decided to take it over to my big White House and sit in it all the rest of my life."

POLLY—"How are you coming on your complete control program? Have you arranged to get those proxies? Remember what I told you?"

FRANK—"But, Polly, I . . .

POLLY—"Tut, tut — complete control, or else . . ."

(Polly winks at Snow White and leaves with him. Frank sits disconsolately at his desk, puts a long cigaret holder in his mouth, blows smoke rings, places his head in his hands and mumbles to himself.)

FRANK—"What will I do — what will do . . . Nine Old Men, The Sixty Families . . . Oh, if Big Jim could only give me a Congressional majority and some more rubber stamps! I haven't had any fun since my vacation on the Florida Ship Canal when I climbed to the top of TVA mountain. Oh, how I'd like to get away from it all; from Hughie Black and his Klan, from my court packs, from the ragged agricultural one-third; from strikes and that guy Jonah L. Lewis . . . Gosh! It's about time for Wallace to come back. He said he'd be in here today with a farm plan."

(Wallace enters, with Reggie Mentation, of the Dictatorial Insurance Company, and with Hi Price, Lowe Wage and Tuffy Credit, members of the board, and Mort Gage.)

WALLACE—"Howdee, Frank. Just ran into Joe Kennedy. He's on his way to London. Said he couldn't get along with his neighbors. I guess that Jerkins woman who lived next door to him on Official Family boulevard had been battling again. Joe said her kids had been running rough shod through his yard, but when he mentioned it to her she went wild. She denied it and said she'd move if he didn't."

FRANK—"What's he going to do in London?"

WALLACE—"I don't know — get away from Madame Jerkins, I guess. He had a batch of reciprocal trade blanks under his arm. Maybe he's going into the import business."

FRANK—"Well, enough of that. What have you done about Will Wheat and Fred Cotton? You were going to take care of them."

WALLACE—"I have. I brought the boys along to help me. We'll take care of those ragged hayseeds in their overalls. We'll get those proxies for you."

FRANK—"Swell, but what's the play?"

WALLACE—"Just this. Those boys want a dividend, don't they, so they can grow stuff on their farm. We can't pay any dividend because the corporation's bankrupt. We've got to get those proxies so we can make you sole owner of the corporation, haven't we?"

FRANK—"Yes, yes—but what's the plan?"

WALLACE—"I'll let Reggie Mentation explain it to you."

REGGIE—"Yeah. Now, Frank, I'm going to sell Will and Fred on the idea of taking out a crop insurance policy. Of course, they won't like the Dictatorial Insurance Company, but we'll overcome that. They won't have any money to pay for this insurance, so I'll waive the first premium and give them a subsidy for signing now. I'll tell them I want to get my company started in this country. They don't know what it's all about, but as soon as they sign up, they'll find out what Reggie meant — hah!"

WALLACE—"Mort Gage, here, will have a part in it, too."

MORT—"You see, Frank, those boys have borrowed money from me. Their loans are past due. If they don't pay me, I can take their farms. Now, I don't want their farms, but I can demand my money just to help Wallace out. I'll stick around when Reggie promises them a subsidy. Then I'll demand that they accept it, so they can pay me off. If they don't, we foreclose."

FRANK—"Marvelous, boys, marvelous! There's just one flaw. We don't want their property, because we get it anyway. We've got to use democratic processes in this corporation, until we get the people in the fist. What will we do if they hold out?"

WALLACE—"Then turn the strong-arm men — Hi Price, Tuffy Credit, and Lowe Wage — loose on 'em. That's why you put them on the board, isn't it? They'll beat the bedarn out of them. When they get through, Wheat and Cotton will be glad to get any subsidy. And when they sign — boy, oh boy — I'm the king!"

FRANK—"You're the king? I'M the king!"

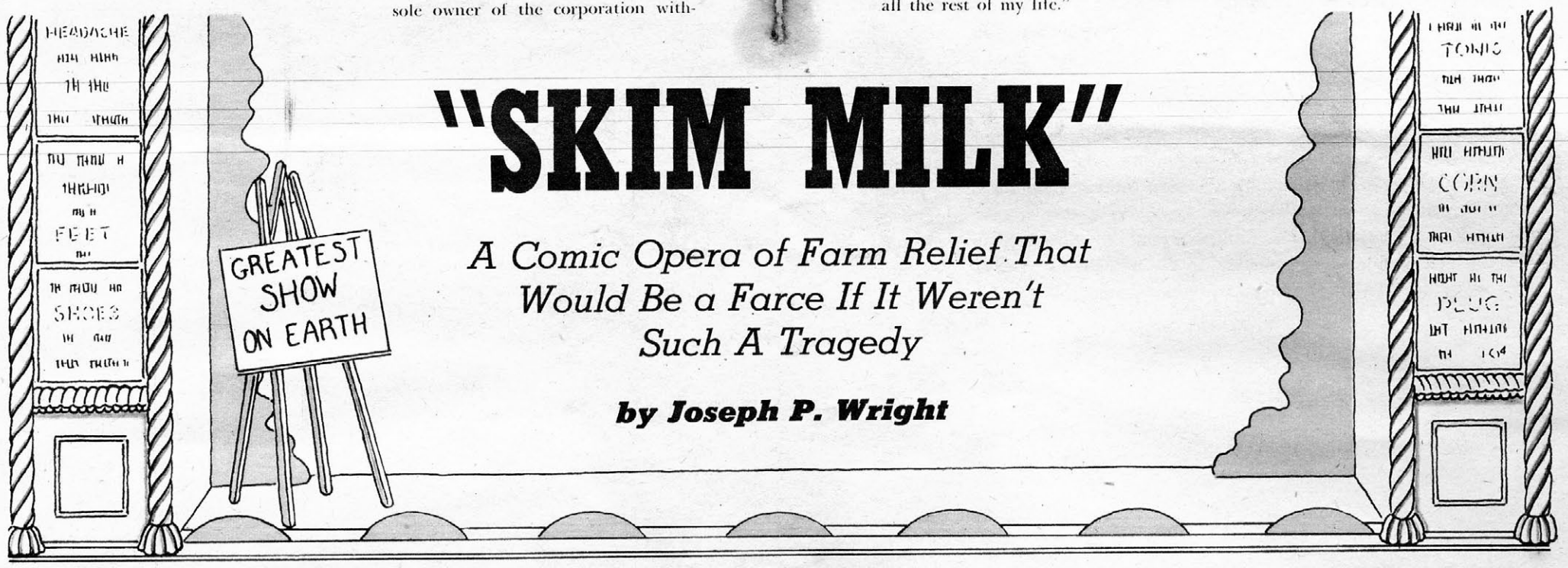
WALLACE—"You're right, chief — you're the king. I'm just the Lord High Agricultural Commissar."

FRANK (smiling broadly)—"My fraands, my fraands, you're wonderful. Remind me to give you a plug in my next fireside chat."

(Frank steps forward to sing)

SONG: "I'm Headin' for the Last Election."

I'm headin' for the last election.



"SKIM MILK"

A Comic Opera of Farm Relief That Would Be a Farce If It Weren't Such A Tragedy

by Joseph P. Wright

Voters so dumb, de dumb, da dumb—
Gonna saddle the people for the last time,
And ride, ride . . .
I'm headin' for the last election.
Get along Big Jim, Get along, get along . . .

(Curtain falls, and voice fades into the distance.)

End Scene I.

Scene two: Farm of Will and Fred. They are talking to Honest John Dollar.

WILL—"Gosh, Honest John, it seems a long time since you were running the corporation."

HONEST JOHN—"It was a long while ago. One might say it was billions and billions of wasted funds ago. But I still keep in touch with agriculture and labor. I try to remind them of the days that could be if Frank was out and I were in again."

FRED—"How about the Capitals, Honest John? Do you ever visit them?"

HONEST JOHN—"No, they don't care whether they see me or not. They've got their debt write-downs, their tax-free bonds, and their repealed surplus tax. They treat me like a stranger. I guess I'm the common man's friend."

(Enter Wallace, Mort and Reggie.)

WALLACE—"Well, boys, here we are again. Have you got any soil-depleting crops?"

FRED—"No. A herd of federal bureaucrats broke over our fence last week and ate up most of our crops."

WALLACE—"That's too bad, boys, that's too bad. But I've got something to cheer you up. I heard today that the corporation's going to declare a dividend."

FRED & WILL (incredulously)—"No . . ."

WALLACE—"Yep. Frank has figured it out that if he could have complete control of the corporation, he could . . ."

FRED & WILL (breaking in)—"Nuts!"

WALLACE—"Nuts??"

FRED & WILL—"Yes, nuts!"

WALLACE—"You better be reasonable, boys; you better be reasonable. Mort Gage tells me he has a lien on your farm, and that he's going to foreclose on you soon, unless you pay him. Now, I was going to suggest . . ."

MORT—"That's right, boys. I've always been 'lien-ent' with you because I've always been able to live on my exorbitant interest. But that's got to stop. It's the 'principal' of the thing I'm interested in now."

REGGIE—"Now, men, I've got a plan. My insurance company wants to get started in this country. We've got a good business in Italy and Germany, but we haven't made much of a 'putsch' here. Now, if you'll take out crop insurance in my company at this time, I'll pay you a subsidy, and Mr. Shortage will buy up your surpluses, won't you, Wallace?"

WALLACE—"Sure; if you'll just let me tell you what to grow, how much to sell, how much to store, what price to charge, and where to sell it. And then, what's left over, I'll pay you for, at my price, and of course, I'll reserve the right to fine you for what you grow over and above whatever I permit you. However, it's your farm and your crop. Simple, isn't it?"

WILL (to Reggie)—"They sure named you right when they called you Reggie Mentation."

HONEST JOHN—"Boys, that's a bad deal. It sounds like that ghost, Economy of Scarcity, has been buzzing around Wallace's Triple-A graveyard lately. Or else Frank's been putting the heat on . . ."

WALLACE—"You get out of here, Honest John Dollar. This is no place for you. Frank's going to give you another depreciation unless you quit meddling, you blasted trouble-maker. Now scram!"

(Honest John plods slowly off-stage, shaking his head sadly.)

WALLACE—"Now, boys, I'll give you a two-thirds referendum to think it over. Here's my proposition, all in this little note book." (Hands them a foot-thick volume) "Good afternoon, and I'll see you at the chairman's office tomorrow."

MORT—"Don't forget I want my money!"

REGGIE—"And you'll love my insurance policy."

FRED—"What's your company?"

REGGIE—"Dictatorial Insurance, Incorporated."

(Curtain: End Act II)

ACT III

Scene: Chairman's Office.

(Wallace and Frank talking together, with Reggie Mentation and Mort Gage.)

WALLACE—"Ho, ho, ho — I haven't laughed so much since Triple-A was plowed under. Honestly, Frank, it was a scream! Will and Fred — they hate me. When I told them my plan they could have killed me."

FRANK (turning on the charm smile)—"Swell. Swell. I'll mention you in my state papers."

WALLACE—"Reggie offered them his insurance policy — Insurance! Why if those guys only knew —"

FRANK—"Well, they don't know, and they won't know, until it's too late. That is, if I have anything to say, heh, heh!"

WALLACE—"I gave them a few notes on the plan—62,000 words. If they can read all of that, I'll buy you a wage-hour bill. And if they can understand it when they do read it, I'll dig a new grave for NRA. By the way, what do you hear from the Nine Old Men?"

FRANK—"Nothing. Nothing at all. I think they're so scared they won't bother me any more. They met Polly Ticks on the street the other day and insulted her. If I can catch them, I'll stuff three or four more appointees down their throats."

WALLACE—"That's neither here nor there. The fact is that if we get the agricultural one-third into line, we're well on the way to the closed corporation, aren't we?"

FRANK—"Yep. Thanks to you and Reggie, and Mort. Boys, I don't know how I ever can repay you. Say, will you have a drink?"

WALLACE—"Yah, I'd like a shot of Old Banker's Reserve. The doctor said it's good for my grain speculators."

REGGIE—"I'll have three fingers of bonded debt, please."

MORT—"Make mine a shot of Railroads Bottled-In-Bond, with Reconstruction Financing on the side."

FRANK—"O. K. (calling down the corridor) Jimmie, bring in some banker's credit, bonded indebtedness, and rail bonds with RFC."

(Jimmie enters, pours drinks. All drink.)

FRANK—"Hmmm. Boy, that warms my hidden taxes. Say, how about a little song?"

(Wallace, Reggie and Mort join with Frank, step to the center and sing.)

SONG: "Happy Daze Is Here Again."

Happy daze is here again,
Constituents are fooled again,
And prices are so dear again —
Happy daze is here again.
Depression's got us in its grip,
Labor soon will feel the whip,
And our farm bill, Oh, boy, it's a pip —
Happy daze is here again.
Work relief and breadlines too —
Labor, capital in a stew,
Is there anyone who can see through?
Happy daze is here again!

FRANK—"That's just dandy. By the way, Wallace, what time should Wheat and Cotton be in?"

WALLACE—"I gave them a two-thirds

Continued on Page 14

"Skim Milk"

Concluded from Page 13

referendum to think it over. Mort Gage threatened to foreclose if they hadn't signed by then. Personally, I think they'll be in any time (a knock is heard) Maybe that's the two of them now."

(Honest John Dollar enters.)

FRANK—"You back again? What do you want?"

HONEST JOHN—"Just to tell you that I'm wise to that shady deal you're pulling on Will and Fred. How much longer do you think you can bamboozle the shareholders? You're playing with dynamite, and I'm warning you — you and your whole rubber crutch wrecking crew!"

FRANK—"Dollar, I built you up, and I can tear you down. You've caused my administration enough trouble already, and if you don't clear out of here once and for all, I'll repudiate you entirely. I'll exchange you, change your base, depreciate you, snip you to a 50-cent level, destroy your effectiveness, and your buying power. Now, either you get out of here, or I won't be responsible for your future."

HONEST JOHN—"Very well, but I've advised Will Wheat and Fred Cotton not to sign. If they do, I'll be surprised. Good day, gentlemen."

(John leaves, Frank frowns. Wallace is puzzled.)

WALLACE—"Well, what do you think of that?"

FRANK—"It isn't the way we planned it. Someone must have bought Honest John."

REGGIE—"Why don't you turn the spoilers loose?"

FRANK—"I might do some mud slinging. Are Ickes and Jackson busy, Wallace?"

WALLACE—"Yes. I heard Ickes say he had a couple of imaginary trusts to bust this morning, and Jackson has been spending a lot of time in his garden pulling his punches."

MORT—"What's the matter with Price, Wage and Credit?"

FRANK—"That's an idea. Those guys would love to get another dig at Wheat and Cotton. Jimmy, call up Hi Price, Lowe Wage and Tuffy Credit. Tell them it's an emergency, 'must' measure."

WALLACE—"They're in one of the committee rooms. They should be here soon."

FRANK—"Meanwhile, we can have a game of income tax checkers." (As the four play checkers on two Nudeel boards, Price, Wage and Credit walk in. Frank jumps up to meet them.)

FRANK—"You're just in time, men. We've got another job for you."

PRICE—"Wheat and Cotton again?"

FRANK—"Yep. Think you can handle them?"

WAGE—"Can we! Let's go, boys!"

CREDIT—"And how! We'll call their loans, lower their income, smash their co-operatives, manipulate their grain prices, destroy their hogs and cattle, increase their costs, steal their surpluses, we'll . . ."

WAGE (Interrupting)—"Got your blackjacks, men?"

PRICE & CREDIT—"You said it!"

WAGE—"Then let's go!"

(The three gangsters leave, hands on hip pockets, fondly fingering blackjacks.)

FRANK—"Now we can go into the recreation room and shoot a little Securities and Exchange pool, if you like, until we hear from Wheat and Cotton."

(All leave, curtain drops, indicating lapse of two hours)

(As curtain rises, Frank, Wallace, Reggie and Mort, are seen with their feet on Frank's desk. As they sit, smoking idly, the door opens, Fred and Will, bloody and bruised, torn and tattered, enter slowly and sadly).

one-third. Have you reached a decision?"

FRANK—"Ah, the underfed, underpaid

FRED (sighs)—"We'll comply." (hangs head).

FRANK—"Elegant. You've made a wise choice, boys."

WILL—"Choice? We hadn't any choice."

FRED—"Hobson's choice."

REGGIE—"And I've got your dictatorial crop insurance policy all ready. Sign here please. (hands pen to Fred.)

(Fred and Will sign, shake their heads slowly, sigh again, put arms around each other, wipe the blood from their brows, and step forward to sing:)

SONG—"There Goes My Farm"

There goes my farm, I signed it away, you see.
I traded it, for just a subsidy.
The Nudeel government will run it now—
They'll plant each row of corn, and milk each cow—
Goodbye homestead, I'm just a share cropper.
Goodbye milkshed, I'm low as a grasshopper.
My quotas are all fixed, my fines are high—
There goes my farm, and where am I?

FRANK—"Cheer up. There isn't any depression. It's just an assumption. Now let's have those proxies."

(Fred and Will reach into their overall pockets, pull out two torn proxies and hand them to Frank).

FRED—"There you are, Mr. Three-Term —your pound of flesh."

FRANK—"Thanks. We're on our way. Wallace, tell Madame Jerkins that the labor third will be next. Reggie, you better stay in town. I may have another job for you. I'm going to run this corporation. I'm going to make it a closed corporation, and when I close it. Boy, I'll be in the driver's seat. Why, I'll be a virtual dictator!"

WALLACE—"Virtual, did you say, Frank? You get the prize for under-statement."

REGGIE—"I've got to run along with Mort, now. We've got to clip some government bond coupons. See you later, Frank."

FRANK—"So long, boys. Many Thanks. Come on over some time next week. Big Jim has ordered me a new Nazi cabinet for the parlor, and a patronage dispenser for the corridor. You might like to look them over." (Reggie and Mort leave. Fred and Will start for the door).

WILL—"I suppose you'll just move into our house and live off us now, Wallace. Shall we put another plate on for dinner?"

WALLACE—"No, I won't be over until marketing time. But I'm sending some investigators over to check up on you. They'll live off you while they're around."

(Wallace leaves behind Will and Fred. Frank sits alone at his desk, contemplating placidly. A few moments later Polly enters).

FRANK—"Polly, my dear Polly Ticks. Polly, you're mine! I got the proxies. I'm on my way. Soon we'll be married—Oh, Polly, it all seems so wonderful. We planned it that way, and don't let anybody tell you differently." (they embrace).

POLLY—"It's unbelievable. And to think you planned it all that way!"

FRANK—"Yes, my dear—one party, and we'll be it. We'll get the cream of everything."

POLLY—"And the agricultural one-third, and the labor one-third?"

FRANK—"They'll get—Skim Milk!"

(curtain)

THE END

(Editor's Note: The characters in this sketch are purely fictitious, and are not intended to resemble any living person—not much!)

"I've Got You Under My Skin"

Words—by Ben Davis, Jr.
Music—by the Communist Daily Worker

Queen of the May Day festivities around the Communist Maypole this year, should be Ben Davis—the little Red apple on the left branch of journalism's tree. His studied analysis of the contents of some early editions of the new SOCIAL JUSTICE magazine pays us the highest compliment that has yet come to the attention of the editorial desk. His indictment of the "Fascism" of social justice deserves a wider national reading than is available—fortunately—in the columns of the Communist Daily Worker. Mr. Davis invites Sherman Minton's Senate Lobby Committee to crack down on "Fuehrer Coughlin and his nest of Fascist accomplices." Voicing as it does the editorial viewpoint of the Daily Worker, this is more than opinion—IT IS OFFICIAL ORDERS. We may now watch for Minion Minton to carry them out.

—THE EDITOR.

THE Wall Street Tories have one sure-fire ace-in-the-hole who always appears on the scene at the dramatic moment: their Fascist darling, the Rev. Father Charles E. Coughlin, LL.D.

Last Sunday, the Royal Oak siren threatened a "revolution" if President Roosevelt's progressive Reorganization Bill passed the Senate. He echoed the loud cry of the economic royalists that the bill meant a "financial dictatorship." Then he proceeded with another of his violent lynch-incitements against the nation's chief executive.

"Stop the Reorganization Bill as Washington stopped George III and his encroachments on liberty," the Fascist radio priest screamed.

All along, the New York Herald Tribune, the Hearst Journals, have been whipping up lynch hysteria and violence against the President, on the Supreme Court bill, wages and hours legislation, on his Chicago speech to quarantine the Fascist aggressors, and on other New Deal and progressive measures.

But when they hire Coughlin to spew hatred, to call for a Franco "revolution" and to threaten the democratically elected government with "bullets" instead of "ballots," then they are sprinkling their poison with holy water to make it acceptable to the American people.

Coughlin — the man who took the two words "Social Justice" and converted them to the use of Hitler, Mussolini and Franco — was repudiated so decisively in 1936 that he closed his mouth. That is, for a while.

But during the happy period of silence which he was forced to give the nation, he was merely putting the finishing touches on his "made-in-Wall Street" plans which burst forth in full flower on March 13. On that day he brazenly called for a "corporative state," in which all parties would be suppressed and in which the President would be chosen by a puppet House of Representatives instead of by popular election. The idea being that the people are "too dumb" to elect a "good" Fascist dupe — like Hearst's boy Landon — when they get the chance.

Now, Coughlin has opened his mouth wider, and out of it comes his magazine "SOCIAL JUSTICE" — more brazenly Fascist than ever, with the radio demagogue holding the noble-sounding title of "Editorial Counsel."

DRESSED in a seductive yellow and white cover — as if to lure readers into its boudoir of iniquity, the March 21 issue of the magazine is an example of how the pious prostitute of Wall Street has streamlined his crude Fascist chamiot.

From cover to cover, it is unashamed propaganda for Hitler, Mussolini and Franco — and for the "feudalistic few" in America with similar "Sawdust Caesar" ambitions. It makes no bones about advocating a Fascist "corporate" state. It reeks with anti-semitism, red-baiting and vile attacks upon the organized labor movement. It drips with spleen against President Roosevelt and all New Deal measures.

Franco's horrible bombings of Barcelona civilians aroused the indignation of the entire civilized world, even to the point that the Pope protested. But Franco could not find a more "righteous" cover for his crime than the pages of SOCIAL JUSTICE.

On the cover of the magazine is a huge picture of Franco standing with an affectionate hand on his dog. This man who has converted Spain into a charnel running with the blood of the heroic Spanish people — this most colossal traitor of the century — loves his dog. What a degenerate attempt to sell a loathsome blood-stained dupe of Hitler and Mussolini to the American people!

Whatever Coughlin does not say in the magazine is supplied by such of his Fascist accomplices as Hilaire Belloc, the English Catholic Fascist; James F. Edwards, who after an interview with Franco writes how wonderful Fascism will be for Spain and America; Joseph P. Wright, who agrees with the Tory Senator Edward Burke and the Liberty Leaguer that the Wagner Act ought to be scrapped, and then goes on to viciously malign the C.I.O.; Ben Marcin, in an anti-Semitic piece, "Jew or Gentile"; and others of this ilk.

Edwards, who is evidently a sort of technical man for Coughlin, writes that if the Corporate State "had existed in the United States — the serious strikes that occurred would not have happened. Under it, strikes, lockouts and walkouts are illegal." Again: "The labor union does not serve the best interests of the worker."

"No one can object to such a system (Corporate State) and have his objection sustained. Certainly not the capitalist." Edwards goes on. "The Corporate State is not a theoretical government: it is a practical social order in operation in Portugal," he continues, carefully "forgetting" that it is in operation in Italy and Germany also to the slavery of these two great peoples. At this very moment all three are in operation with bombs, artillery, and murder against the Spanish people.

Marcin asks the "Christians" to "establish missions in the Ghetto of the Bronx and other Jewish centers," missions a la Hitler with their cat o' nine tails and brutal pogroms against the Jewish people.

The pretext for this Fascist proposal

See UNDER MY SKIN Page 21

Capital Kills Its Own Market

by Hilaire Belloc

Monopoly of Production, Distribution and Transport Increases the Subjection of the Many to the Will of an Exploiting Few, So That Economic Freedom Bids Fair to Become Only a Memory.

THE GROWING monopoly of production of goods, and of their transport and distribution through retail trades, is familiar to all of us. We have already seen how unrestricted competition, followed by mergers, puts these affairs into fewer and fewer hands.

Consider the social effects of this: (1) It makes the total goods available arbitrary in amount, that amount being dependent upon the interest or calculations of a few controllers. Suppose an extreme case which has no actual existence, but illustrates the principle. Suppose one man in a community of 1,000,000 men controlled all the land and all the capital: that is, the machinery and the reserves of seed, food, clothing, housing, etc.

It might not be to his advantage or caprice to set men to work save for satisfying his own needs. He could not set them all to work, or even most of them to work, to his advantage, though he might do so out of desire for the public good. But, it may be said, he would want to sell the goods which he ordered to be produced. Whom would he sell them to? He might try to sell them abroad, with increasing difficulty, because nations are more and more keeping out foreign goods. If he sells them to his own destitute dependents they can only pay with such sums as he doles out to them.

Of course, I say again, this is only an imaginary condition. But the smaller the number of people who control production, the nearer you get in reality to this state of things.

(2) Under industrial capitalism, that is under a state of affairs in which a few people control the system of production, and distribution and exchange, and the great mass of people are dependent on them, it pays the controllers to give the great mass of people as small purchasing power as possible. For under capitalism, production, transport, etc., go on for profit. The difference between values produced and the wage cost of producing them is their profit, and the smaller the wage-cost the greater the profit. In other words, "Capitalism kills its own home market."

Those are the two principal material disadvantages of capitalism as we now have it. They are translated, in the actual world, into the terms "Unemployment" and "Insufficient purchasing power." So long as control is in few hands and gets into fewer and fewer hands—these evils must grow larger and larger.

BUT the spiritual disadvantages of control by few and yet fewer men, over the process of production, transport and the rest, are even worse than the material disadvantages.

These spiritual disadvantages take three main forms. First there is loss of choice: the individual cannot exercise his free will in taking up this and that which he likes and rejecting this and that which he does not like. More and more, demand does not call forth supply, but supply imposes itself on demand. There is increasing loss of freedom in selection, and to such lack of freedom man is more and more constrained.

And the second spiritual disadvantage is the counterpart of this: an increasing uniformity in the pattern of existence. It has been well said that "multiplicity is life." When men are all getting the same sort of things turned out in the same way and on the same model by the hundred million, life loses its zest. Complete uniformity is death.

The third spiritual misfortune is this: that the mass of men fall under the will of a few. They not only fall under the will of a few controllers—called "employers" or "officials"—upon whom their wages, and therefore their very existence depends but, conversely, their own wills are gradually atrophied. That is the worst evil of all: the activity of the will is essential to the dignity of man. It is normal to man, and the rejection of it beyond a certain degree is increasingly harmful to man.

Here we ought to distinguish between two things which are often muddled together: voluntary subjection and enforced subjection. Any man choosing a profession surrenders his will in part to the rules of the profession. The sailor and soldier do it more than the civilian; those in the religious life do it most of all. But if they make that surrender of their own free will, that free will remains intact. It is otherwise when they are compelled to monotony and to dependence upon the will of others.

Now, there is a last evil connected with the growing diminution in the numbers of those who control and the growing increase in the numbers of those who are dependent. That evil is perhaps the worst of all. It is the evil of bad habit.

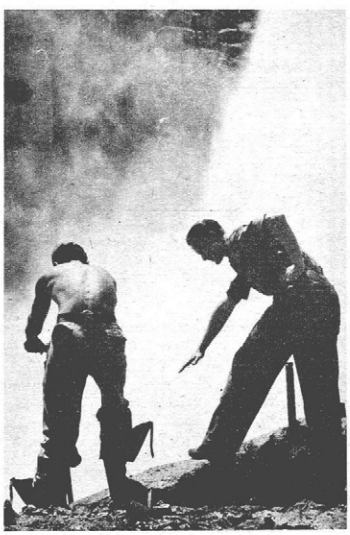
When any bad process begins there is, in its first stages, a memory, a tradition, of better things. The old and better state of affairs still possesses what physical science calls "acquired momentum." So it is with freedom when monopoly of control is growing up. All the older people can remember real competition and a fairly good division of property. The younger people may not remember it, but they hear what their elders remember, and are still sufficiently in touch with the past to have about them the atmosphere of economic freedom, though they have lost the reality of it.

A human generation is short. When it has lost what it once knew, habit turns the new conditions into matters of course till the new conditions come to seem almost part of the universe. At last it becomes impossible for men to imagine what the older and better state of affairs was like.

Now this habit in any evil, but especially the habit of dependence, is what makes evil permanent; and as things are now going there is a rapidly increasing danger that this condition of dependence upon a few, and of accepting monopoly of control over our lives, will become second nature. If we allow that to happen by allowing the gradual decay of individual property and freedom to continue unchecked, it will be impossible to return. That is the real danger when we pass the point after which reform becomes practically impossible because the mind cannot conceive it.

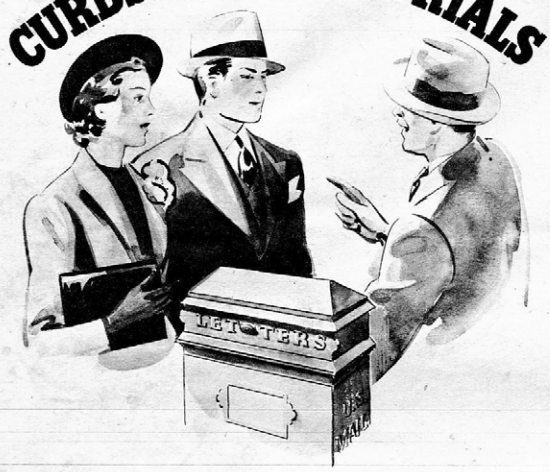
Here in England, where I write, we have had within my own lifetime a striking example of this. When I was young there was a strong movement still in existence for turning leaseholds into permanent property. The object was to transform men who paid rent into men who owned their houses and farms. Today the idea has almost disappeared. You get increasing numbers who are supposed to own their houses, but who, as a fact, are paying tribute on loans. Their houses and land are not owned by themselves but by credit societies, and the vast majority, who do not even nominally own their houses, no longer make an effort to do so, nor ask for a reform of the law which would permit them to do so.

That is only one example. This effect of habit is to be seen on every side, and if we do not bring about a reform in time, the second generation after our own will have forgotten what economic freedom is.



Any man choosing a profession surrenders his will in part to the rules of the profession.

CURBSTONE EDITORIALS



ON FOREIGN SOIL?

To the Editor:

Before the general flow of propaganda begins that usually leads a country into an unnecessary war, steps must be taken to instruct the public about the real facts that are hidden under the smooth words of politicians.

I have just heard Secretary of State Cordell Hull answer the demand that he explain our foreign policy. It was the most "beat about the bush" speech that has ever been spoken since the President's last public sermon on his New Deal.

Most young men to whom I have talked are anti-war minded, and it is our belief that we must fight our entrance into anything but a defensive war.

We must stream letters to Congress and the office of Secretary Hull demanding this answer: "Are we going to fight on foreign soil for another nation? Answer yes or no." If the answer is affirmative, we will become conscientious objectors and attempt to drive these men from office. Whether we succeed or not, at least we will combat war propaganda, and in doing so destroy a great evil.

I believe we can keep this country out of war only by an action similar to that in which you kept this country out of the World Court.

—Walter McQuillan, Jr.

St. Louis, Mo.

ON WORKING WIVES

To the Editor:

In the March 21st issue of Social Justice appeared an article entitled "Single Women's Jobs."

May I say that our industrial system should be so organized as to provide a job for every person, man or woman, who is willing to go to work and earn the things he or she wants, regardless of whether those things are the bare necessities of life or are just pure luxuries.

If, however, some of our members favor a system which would prohibit a standard of living which includes luxuries and would limit the number of workers in a family, then their plan should be to investigate the need of each prospective employee and refuse employment to either man or woman who has other means of support adequate to provide a standard of living which seems to our members to be ample.

—Mary A. Murray.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

54 PER CENT RATE

To the Editor:

In the March 21st issue of Social Justice appeared a letter by Mr. Silva in which he attacked the finance companies for charging usurious rates.

I can sympathize with him because I had occasion to purchase $225 worth of farm machinery from the International Harvester Co. After being allowed $45 on the old machinery, there remained a balance of $180 which was to be paid in cash, but we asked to be given time on only $45.

We could, of course, have time to settle, but it would mean an increased finance charge of 5 per cent of the total purchase of $225. This would be $11.25 or exactly 25 per cent of balance due of $45, and to top it, we had asked only five and a half months time on this $45 payment which would skyrocket the rate to around 54 per cent, which might seem reasonable to the Harvester Company, but not to anyone with any sense.

—John Solomonson.

Scarville, Iowa

WANTS NO DICTATOR

To the Editor:

Destroy the whole system of capitalism and turn everything over to a dictator seems to be the opinion of Mr. Emmans. Ship all the capitalists to a barren island and in their place put a dictator and what have you? Will not this dictator become the capitalist or owner of everything with his uncurbed power and make existence unbearable for those who do not agree with him?

Establish a communistic state and put all the wealth in one fund. As guardian of this fund, we have the Dictator and according to his wishes we can have a large or small portion. Is this the new economic and social order that the Communist so fervently advocates? I cannot agree with Mr. Emmans when he says capitalism is based on corruption, hypocrisy and greed, but I will admit these vices have crept in to such an extent that a great amount of misery has resulted. Placing dictatorial power in the hands of a political party seems a poor remedy for displacing corruption, hypocrisy and greed.

If social justice cannot be established under a government of law submitted by the people, and the right of private ownership or capital be protected, we cannot expect social justice under Communism or common ownership.

—John Costello.

Detroit, Michigan

BASE IT ON NEEDS

To the Editor:

Capital is property employed or available for use in producing wealth. Capital is wealth, and money is a medium of exchange or a receipt for wealth.

Fascism, Communism, Socialism, Corporate State, financial or industrial capitalism are simply names representing some form of control of capital.

Capitalism will always be with us as long as wealth is with us, so it is obvious that what we require is some form of democratic, representative control of capital that will work to the best advantage of all the people.

We don't require new names or slogans of destruction. We require a change in our present economic system that will insure adequate production, necessary conservation and adequate distribution based on the needs of the people.

Only Christianity amplified to its *n*th degree presents such a system or program.

I am a strong believer in organized labor but have little faith in the knowledge and intelligence of labor leaders who seem unable to differentiate between purchasing power and wages.

—Thomas Brennan, Jr.

Rochester, New York

INVESTIGATE OUR NAZIS

To the Editor:

I am not unduly alarmed when I say that our American democracy is threatened from malevolent forces within our nation. The ideals of American democracy are in constant danger of annihilation.

I think an investigation should be made into the activities of the German-American Bund. Certain camps in New York have trained 15,000 German-American youths, and private militia, composed of German-American youths are taught German military tactics and the philosophy of Hitler.

If we do not begin intensive investigation into the affairs and activities of the German-American Bund, children will not be taught to revere a cross as symbolic of Christianity, but will be drilled to revere a contorted form of the cross, the swastika as symbolic of the triumph of the Nazi.

—A. C. Smith.

Manchester, N. H.

ASKS COMMUNAL OWNERSHIP

To the Editor:

As long as you try to have the working class get a fair living and still try to keep the old form of private ownership, you will ultimately slip right back into the old rut of big business eating the fruits of the labors of the working class.

The only method is to have all our national resources and industrial plants owned by the workers themselves. Therefore there will be no profit system and we can afford to exploit more of our resources that are now idle because they do not pay enough profit to repay the large industrialist to exploit them.

Thus the American people could regulate the hours of labor to fit the number and the demand of the workers, and every one who is able to work for a living could do so and receive the full value of his labors.

Under a communal system of this kind a person could own all private articles such as are necessary to the welfare of the people as a whole.

—John Bellefeville.

Tunbridge, Vermont

CEASE PERSECUTIONS

To the Editor:

It seems inevitable that our conception of any more real democracy will fail unless our representatives will concentrate on the distribution that is confronting us. Democracy and prosperity have failed on account of greed that has been allowed to run wild.

Those who still want their liberty must put in their every effort to stop the abuses that are running rampant in the industrial and financial life of the country, or we shall certainly be on the road to dictatorship.

If the present trend is to be stopped, this administration will have to cease the persecution of business. Another thing that should be eliminated is the influx of goods that is being imported from foreign nations.

—Guy Hemenway.

Pittsfield, Mass.

MONEY BOOK HAS ANSWERS

To the Editor:

In reply to the letter of Mrs. Sutter let me say that I, too, had found it difficult to understand all the things Father Coughlin speaks about until I studied his book, *"Money—Questions and Answers"*. Through the study of this book, I now have no trouble understanding Father's discourses and writings.

My advice to Mrs. Sutter is to spend a little spare time in earnest study of this subject. If this is done, she can understand the things Father Coughlin is trying to teach and at the same time, help to return America to the Americans by doing a little teaching herself.

J. D. Costello.

Detroit, Mich.

FIGHT TO PREVENT IT

To the Editor:

This talk of inevitable war makes me want to fight, too.

I will not stand by and suffer a hundred deaths by seeing my sons lying mangled in some wet dugout as my mother did every time she closed her eyes back in 1917. I will not stand by and see my sons stripped of their youth and love of their fellowmen. I will not see them come home, if they are lucky, looking like old men with a thousand hells pictured in their young eyes.

My ancestors made this country the beautiful place it is and I have a little of their fighting blood. I can hate, but I'll strike at the war-making ammunition manufacturers and international bankers, not at my fellowmen as they do. It will be a hate of injustice, not of country or of God.

—Marguerite Kleman.

Toledo, Ohio

POVERTY ON PURPOSE

To the Editor:

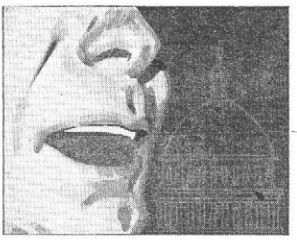
The officials you accuse in your recent broadcast on the fifth anniversary of the New Deal are well aware of those facts. Therefore, it is the writer's opinion that a certain group desire to impoverish our people by systematically destroying their purchasing power.

If our President still has the courage to save our country from these international gangsters, then the problems which confront our nation can be adjusted.

It is time that we faced the facts and learned to recognize the people and organizations which are subverting our institutions and undermining our social, political and economic life with the intention of establishing a dictatorship.

—Theodore Gohres.

Union City, N. J.



"Will the Gentleman Yield?"

Let's Execute A Few Other Laws Too

By HON. BERTRAND H. SNELL
Representative from New York

IN HIS message to Congress regarding his removal from office of Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, chairman of the Tennessee Valley Authority, and expressing it to be the right of Congress to investigate the administration of the TVA, the President stressed the fact that it is his constitutional duty to take care that the laws be faithfully executed. The President said:

"But I cannot in the meanwhile abdicate my constitutional duty to take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

The President is quite right. He should never abdicate that duty. But, I submit, Mr. Speaker, that the constitutional provision means all laws and not just some laws, and that it does not mean that the President shall execute such laws as he may choose to execute, that suit his purpose to execute, and wilfully ignore and fail to execute any law of the land.

I charge that the President of the United States has failed to execute a provision of the Corrupt Practices Act, section 313, making unlawful a contribution by a corporation in connection with any election at which Presidential electors are to be voted for. This provision of law was flagrantly violated by the Democratic National Committee through the sale by that committee to corporations of a so-called President's edition of the Democratic Book of 1936.

On July 27, 1937, I brought the matter to the attention of the Attorney-General of the United States with a suggestion that proper action be instituted against the agents of the Democratic National Committee and those concerned in the unlawful transactions.

The Attorney-General's reply, dated July 30, 1937, is exhibit O in the files of the Committee on Rules. Briefly, the Attorney-General responded that his department was not authorized to advise the legislative branch on questions of law. This was an evasion of the question. Based upon the allegations it became at once the duty of the Attorney-General to place the matter in the hands of a United States attorney for investigation. At a press conference on August 11, 1937, the Attorney-General indicated informally that the whole matter soon would be forgotten by the Department of Justice. It was on the following day that I presented voluminous evidence to the Committee on Rules, and I followed this action with another letter to the Attorney-General, accompanied by a synopsis of the evidence, and requesting immediate attention of the Department of Justice. Yet, with all the facts and allegations before him, the Attorney-General, the chief law officer of the Government and legal adviser of the President, has ignored the matter and has failed to take cognizance of a plain provision of law which it is the constitutional duty of the President to execute. The President himself was a party to the sale of the Democratic campaign book, wittingly or unwittingly, in that each book was autographed by him, and as presidential candidate he was a beneficiary of their sale at $2.50 each to corporations in violation of section 313 of the Corrupt Practices Act.

If the President is so meticulous in the execution of the laws as he would seem to be in the case of Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, then why in all conscience and in decent regard for public opinion and the dignity of the Presidential office should he not command the Attorney-General to execute the Corrupt Practices Act in the instant case? Both he and his chief law officer have not only not executed this law, but they have evaded and ignored it.

It is not merely the constitutional duty of the President to execute some law or laws but to execute all laws, regardless of political or personal consequences.

Labor Law Continues To Hit Workers

By HON. CLARE E. HOFFMAN
Representative from Michigan

THE net result of the Wagner law, its interpretation and enforcement by the NLRB, has been an increase in industrial strife, in unemployment. It has closed many factories, wrecked many a business concern, caused the loss of hundreds of thousands of jobs.

A million-dollar factory in Philadelphia was dismantled and sold for $100,000. Factory after factory in Pennsylvania and in the New England states has been forced to move to the South where labor was free from coercion.

In Akron, Ohio, where a few years ago normally 70,000 men were employed in the rubber industry, now the number normally employed is 25,000.

All over the land industry is being forced to decentralize, which means an increase in the cost of production.

Michigan and its citizens may well take warning from the plight of New England; from what has been happening in the last few months in Pennsylvania. In both of those areas factory after factory, industry after industry, has been forced to decentralize because of the fact that it cannot meet the demands imposed by labor leaders who have little, if any, interest in the workers.

Not in one but in many instances communities where strikes have been called have witnessed not only a loss in wages but the folding up of the industry and the absolute and irrevocable loss of the jobs.

Note some of the results of the administration's industrial policy.

During the four years, 1928-31, 5,663,000 days' work was lost because of strikes.

During one year, 1936, 13,901,959 days' work was lost because of strikes, or over twice as many as during the four years just cited.

During 1937, 28,215,925 days' work was lost because of strikes—almost five times as many days' work lost in the one year, under this administration's policy as was lost during four years previously.

Friend of the worker: Can the worker call that administration friend which deprives him of the opportunity of earning his daily bread?

The administration gave us the Guffey Coal Act and the result was the closing of mines and a loss of employment to the miners.

Within the last three months the Government has announced that 3,000,000 additional have been added to the roll of the unemployed.

Nor is this the end. The President continues his assaults on business. Only recently he was defeated in his efforts, aimed principally at Ford, to take from closely held corporations the surplus which in years past has enabled them to extend their business, to give added employment, and to tide their workers over periods of adversity.

Committee System Is 78 Year Old Evil

By HON. USHER L. BURDICK
Representative from North Dakota

CONGRESS has the reputation of not being as responsive to the demands of the people as it should be. Although the members of this House, because of the frequency of elections, should be alert to the demands of the people, it happens, nevertheless, that important measures are delayed and oftentimes worn out by time. In the meantime the country continues on its downward path to more "depression," more "recession," and more ruin.

One of the things that contribute to this inaction of Congress is the two-party committee system and the rules adopted to make this control effective.

No new party is recognized, no matter what happens. The Republicans and Democrats have controlled affairs since 1860, with no innovation, until these past 78 years have established a custom which no one as yet has been able to break down.

The majority party makes the majority assignments, and the other party finishes the job. Now the Democrats appoint all the chairmen and the majority of the committees, and the Republicans fill out the names of the other committeemen. Majority chairmen and the ranking members hand out the time in the House, and their power is absolute and final.

If I, as an independent or Non-partisan League Republican, desire time or even a committee assignment, I must get that from the Republicans. If I am irregular and will not swallow whole what the orthodox Republicans hand out, I can be punished for my independence in two ways. I can be demoted on committees, which I was; and I can be denied time in general debate, which I usually am, or at most given two minutes or five minutes, but in most cases grudgingly. Thus the independent is denied time in the general debate.

Under the five-minute rule, where anyone can be recognized who offers a pertinent motion, or moves to strike out the "last word," again the custom of the two-party system shuts out the independent. A member of the committee has preference over a member who is not. Hence, if the committee members desire to be recognized, we must wait until the 15 or 20 members have their fill, and about the time the independent thinks he is going to be recognized, the chairman in charge of the bill moves that "all debate on the amendment and all amendments thereto close in five minutes." That leaves the independents in the House a full period of five minutes to be divided among some 30 or 40 members.

That procedure bottles up the debate and a Representative who desires to express the will of his homefolks is bottled up as completely as Cervera's fleet was at Santiago.

The danger with which this committee system is surrounded is that a member of Congress finds all his time taken on some one committee and he has no time to "think." He becomes one-sided and knows nothing about legislation unless it has come before him in his committee. He learns early to follow his committee, and not only that results, but the members generally rely upon the committee in guiding their votes. In this way a comparatively few men in Congress direct the whole legislative program, and with the rules tuned to support the system, the opponents of committee action are prevented from effective opposition; and the proponents of any legislation, other than what a committee has approved, finds they cannot even be heard on the measure.

The committee system as now organized gives special privilege an open and easy way to write legislation. They, the representatives of special privilege, do not come before Congress or any considerable number of Congressmen. All they have to do is sell their idea to a committee. Not even that—to a majority of the committee—and when that committee votes to report the bill, custom does the rest, and members of Congress, as they say frequently, "feel constrained to follow the recommendations of the committee." There you have it—and nothing has been done about it for 78 years.

Look For More Taxes If Spending Continues

By HON. JOHN H. BANKHEAD
Senator from Alabama

LET ME point out that our total interest load for this year is approximately $925,000,000. Nearly a billion dollars for interest is the burden now upon the taxpayers of this country. We may grow indifferent to the size of our appropriations, special items may appeal to us, and I think some do appeal to all of us, but we know that pay day must come, and some day we may be forced to carry the income tax down to the very low brackets; some day we may be required to do as England is doing, collect $250 out of every thousand of income, 25 per cent, even in the low brackets, getting right down to what we call the level of the poor man—and we are heading for it, or heading for repudiation, if we continue piling up obligations in excess of our income.

Already there is a movement, the results of which will be before us in a few days, coming out of the Finance Committee, to lower the brackets on the low incomes, to put them down, bringing a larger group of small-income men into the tax-paying group of this nation. It may not be done now, with an election just ahead. The necessity may not be great enough at the moment to drive our people to do it in order to preserve our national credit. But there is no doubt about what will happen; it is a matter of mathematics.

If we continue, year after year, to pile up the expenditures—a billion, two billion, three billion dollars—above the national income, then we must face the problem of going down as low as is necessary in taxing incomes in order to get enough money to preserve the credit of this great nation, and to protect its securities from default.

The Week in the World

MEN AND EVENTS

England-Italy

ONE MORE notable contribution to world peace comes out of the foreign policies of England's Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, in the agreement negotiated a week ago between Great Britain and Italy. The newly signed accord paves the way for a possible four or five-power line-up of powers to assure peace in Europe.

The 16-point agreement clarified the trouble spots in Italy's African expansion and the conflict of rival interests in the Mediterranean. Italy agrees to withdraw fighting forces from Spain and to reduce the troop quota in Libia to peacetime proportions; England on her part agrees to work for recognition of Italy's conquest of Ethiopia; while both reaffirm their "gentlemen's agreement" in the Mediterranean and the free use of the Suez Canal.

In Paris, Premier Edouard Daladier and his cabinet advisers prepared to follow London's lead and start conversations looking toward a similar Franco-Italian agreement. These would clarify the conflict of interests between France and Italy in Africa, including guarantees concerning Syria and the French-owned railroad in Ethiopia. The British-Italian accord was hailed in the French capitol.

The Daladier administration, furthermore, hopes to follow up its reorganization of a strong government by diplomatic co-operation with Great Britain to settle the general European situation. The new government seeks to press its advantage for a strong orderly government—signaled by the end of the Blum "poular front" regime — and probably round out the so-called Fascist powers.

Germany, celebrating Hitler's birthday and looking forward to the Austrian plebiscite to affirm the Anschluss, rejoiced at the Anglo-Italian accord. The Rome-Berlin axis continues intact, so that the new friends of Italy automatically become closer to the Germans. All these allegiances hold the germs of peace and co-operation, rather than discord.

Portugal

Oliver Salazar, the dictator of Portugal, last week re-emphasized that Portugal will never submit to annexation by Spain. He reminded a correspondent of SOCIAL JUSTICE that Neville Chamberlain, Prime Minister of Great Britain, and the Portugese government were in thorough understanding on this point.

Moreover, it was learned officially that Generalissimo Francisco Franco already has given his secret pledge to recognize the sovereignty of Portugal.

With Il Duce Mussolini's commitment to Great Britain that he will withdraw all his Italian troops from the Iberian peninsula at the conclusion of the civil war, the independence of Portugal is assured.

On being questioned whether or not Portugal was a Fascistic state, Oliver Salazar emphatically denied this to be so. He maintained that his country, now operating under a dictatorship, is destined to form a perfect democracy which he himself will put into effect within the next year. He explained that this democracy would not be modeled upon mass representation, but that representatives of classes, balancing both industry, labor, agriculture and capital would form a Corporate State.

In concluding the interveiw, he handed our correspondent the following statement. It explains the ideals of this astounding personage.

"We do not ask for much. An understanding and consciousness of the Fatherland and of national unity; of the family, the primary social unit; of authority and of obedience to authority; of the spiritual values of life and of the respect that is owing to man; of the obligation to labour; of virtue and of the sacred nature of religion—that is what is essential in the mental and moral formation of a citizen of the 'Estado Novo.'

"We are opposed to all the internationalisms, opposed to Communism, to Socialism, to Libertarian Syndicalism; we are opposed to all that disintegrates, divides, or dissolves the family; we are opposed to the class struggle. We are against those who know no country and no God; against the bondage of the workers, against the purely materialist conception of life, against the idea that might is right. We are against all the great heresies of our age, all the more because we have yet to be convinced that there is any part of the world where liberty to propagate such heresies has been the cause of anything good: such liberty, in the hands of the barbarians of modern times, serves only to undermine the foundations of our civilization.

"—OLIVER SALAZAR."

Turkey

Following a decision taken at the recent conference of the Balkan States to accord de facto recogition to the Spanish Nationalists, the Turkish and Franco governments are to exchange agents for economic and commercial affairs.

Spain

The British government is informed that from January 1 to March 20 of the present year there have passed over the French-Spanish frontier to the enemy zone, 2,308 volunteers, among whom were two generals, two superior officers, one member of the headquarters staff, 107 army officers, two naval officers, five fortification officers, 44 engineers for special purposes, 55 other technicians, eight mechanics of the Dewitine firm and 11 gas specialists, as well as 135 trucks with guns, 600 tons of munitions in cases, 909 lorries, 138 trucks with tanks, 29 trucks of machine guns, 22 trucks of airplane engines, 5,000 tons of scrap iron, 174 airplanes of different types and 37 trucks of aviation material.

From Wayne University in Detroit, and from other centers in the United States, thousands of volunteers left the United States to be incorporated under the Leftist flag.

It is notable that the last line of the defense is known as the Lenin line.

All in all, the Spanish civil war is a contest between the Leftists and the Rightists, with radicals gathered from all quarters of the globe. It is a contest between Communism and anti-Communism, with the former coming out second best.

The actual fighting, however was done by an aroused Spanish population whose ballots had been stolen from them at a previous mock election.

Austria

WHEN ONE Rothschild baron sues another Rothschild baron, it is not necessarily a legal complication — only strategy to keep the money in the family.

Baron Eugene de Rothschild, with headquarters in Paris, has sued his brother, Baron Louis von Rothschild, head of the Austrian banking firm and the Vienna branch of the house founded by Solomon M. von Rothschild, for $3,500,000, representing money which the plaintiff had on deposit when Germany absorbed Austria.

SOLOMON M. von ROTHSCHILD, who founded the Vienna Branch of the House of Rothschild.

A writ of attachment was served on Kuhn, Loeb & Company, Rothschild agents in the United States, and the Bank of Manhattan Company, for the money and securities which these firms hold. This legal action automatically prevents transfer of the money held in the name of the Vienna concern to the German government.

Baron Louis was held co-responsible for the gigantic collapse of the Kreditsanstalt, largest bank in the Danube region, in 1931, which brought ruin to thousands and started the bank failures of 1932 and 1933, especially amongst the chain banks. Baron Louis, however, got out from under by transferring his personal wealth to his brothers in London and Paris. It was on this count that Chancellor Hitler ordered his arrest when Germany took over Austria on March 10, as partial indemnification.

Ireland

The choice of the patriarch of the Gaelic revival movement to be the first president of Eire, the new Ireland, has a fitness both symbolic and real. Dr. Douglas Hyde has been president of the Gaelic League for nearly a quarter of a century and first professor of Modern Irish in the National University. It was he who popularized the almost forgotten native tongue among the young.

"It is a very great honor, but I am so old," said DR. DOUGLAS HYDE when informed that he was his country's unanimous choice for first president.

The agreement of political parties on a single candidate, thereby avoiding the necessity of a popular election, is in itself a new deal in Irish politics. Delegates of the two major parties, Eamon de Valera's Fianna Fail and William T. Cosgrave's Fine Gael, conferring for the first time since 1922, agreed within an hour upon their choice of Dr. Hyde.

The new president is no politician; he talks about things which interest Irishmen even more than politics. He is a scholar and a gentleman, old and quiet, full of wit and wisdom. He comes from the most Irish part of Ireland, the Kingdom of Connaught in the west, a country which "strains farthest away from Europe, like the last of the Hesperides."

President Hyde will live in the old Vice Regal Lodge in Phoenix Park, in recent years the residence of the American minister. He will live regally for an Irishman to the tune of $75,000 a year.

Russia

Earl Browder, leader of Communist activities in the United States, writing in Pravda of Moscow, official organ of the Communist party, reports that President Roosevelt and his supporters have become adherents of the policy of collective security and opposed to the policy of isolation of the United States.

Browder reported that the President and his cohorts favor allying America with "peace loving nations in their fight against Fascist aggressors."

Furthermore, he said, conditions in America are "rapidly improving for bolshevist propaganda and the possibility of forming a Popular Front party."

The Week in the News

AGRICULTURE

Foreign Farms Feed America

ON THE floor of the House of Representatives last week stood Albert G. Rutherford, Congressman from Pennsylvania. To his colleagues, he said:

"I think it was Lincoln who said: 'If we buy goods from a foreign country, we have the goods and they have the money. But if we buy the same goods in America from an American, we have both the goods and the money.'"

Purpose of Congressman Rutherford was to impress on his colleagues the astounding total of foreign farm products imported into the United States for consumption in this country at the expense of American farm production.

"During the past five years imports have doubled," Congressman Rutherford told the House. "This means that produce which could be grown on American farms is brought into the United States while our farmers must look upon a demand which is already well supplied from abroad."

Waving a sheaf of figures in his left hand, Congressman Rutherford presented documentary evidence of his contention. He read two columns of figures, one imports for 1932; the other imports for 1937.

THE FIGURES:	1932	1937
Corn	347,627 bu.	86,337,248 bu.
Wheat	3,395 bu.	17,434,837 bu.
Barley, Malt	52,532,636 lbs.	371,243,456 lbs.
Rye	87 bu.	206,860 bu.
Hay	13,858 tons	146,149 tons
Soybeans	36,568,700 lbs.	109,418,304 lbs.
Butter	1,052,598 lbs.	11,110,762 lbs.
Cattle	97,040 head	494,943 head
Hogs	34,155 lbs.	16,555,218 lbs.
Fresh Pork	1,657,500 lbs.	20,876,569 lbs.
Hams, Bacon	3,015,498 lbs.	47,422,022 lbs.
Fresh Beef	796,594 lbs.	4,665,558 lbs.
Canned Meats	24,793,497 lbs.	86,087,133 lbs.
Total Meat Products	46,749,702 lbs.	191,906,012 lbs.
Wool and Mohair	58,097,521 lbs.	326,032,700 lbs.

Thundering on, Congressman Rutherford continued: "Every article mentioned in the list could have been produced by American farmers on their own land. If they had produced these products they would have had money to pay their taxes, and the local, state and national governments would have benefitted.

"Why should the American farmer be paid to plant less corn, wheat, tobacco and so forth, and asked to raise less stock and then buy these same things from the farmers of foreign lands . . . I cannot understand the New Deal

SLIM CHANCE

More convinced of the New Deal's logic, but no more hopeful in his outlook, was New Deal Secretary of Agriculture, Henry A. Wallace. In a statement addressed to Congress at the same time, Mr. Wallace said the American farmer has but a slim chance of regaining in the next decade the world markets he once had.

Chances of a return to world-wide prosperity within 10 years, he estimated to be 20 to 1. Odds of a return to world-wide prosperity, sufficient to absorb American produce, within the next 30 years, he estimated at five to one.

Unexplained in Mr. Wallace's statement, were the New Deal's reciprocal trade treaties, negotiated by Secretary of State Cordell Hull. Their aim, according to the New Deal, was to restore America's lost foreign markets. Their result, in seeking this aim, has been to depress prices of America's industrial products and American wages, forced to compete with cheap products of other nations.

What did Mr. Wallace blame for the farmer's plight? He blamed the weather! That, at least, has not been controlled by the New Deal.

Process Tax Swindle Exposed in Congress

On January 6, 1936, the Supreme Court overturned the Agricultural Adjustment Act, invalidating its provisions for collecting processing taxes.

Since that time attempts have been made to get processing funds from big meat packers who collected them from the farmers; several undercover attempts have been made to mulct the farmers by promising them return of their funds in return for a fee paid to an intermediary.

Montana's Representative, Jerry J. O'Connell, brought this matter to the attention of Congress. He quoted Maston G. White, solicitor for the Department of Agriculture:

". . . It should be emphatically stated that there is no provision of existing law which authorizes or allows any refund of processing taxes to a farmer, regardless of whether he was a signer of an adjustment contract, or a non-signer, unless such farmer was the actual processor and himself paid the processing taxes to the collector of internal revenue, and did not pass such taxes on to the consumer.

"It should also be emphasized that if any legislation should be passed by the Congress authorizing or allowing any refund of processing taxes to a farmer, whether a signer or a non-signer, on any basis other than that contained in present legislation, it would be necessary for the farmer, in securing his refund, to be represented by an intermediate agent.

"Representations by any persons or organizations to the effect that they can, under existing law, obtain a refund of processing taxes for a farmer who was not also a processor are false and misleading. . . . Farmers should be warned not to allow themselves to be mulcted of funds upon such false promises."

HIGH PRESSURE

Continued Congressman O'Connell: "The latest organized effort to get farmers to let loose of their hard-earned money in the hope of getting tax refunds is being made through a craftily organized plan using the devices of the modern high-pressure selling campaign. In this organized effort to collect commissions from farmers we see enlisted the services of a radio station, legal talent, and a former farm organization official who was repudiated by the membership of his organization in the election of officers a year ago last fall. . . .

"No one knows how many thousands of dollars have been collected from farmers, based on the expectancy of processing tax refunds. But we do know that the opportunity for graft is tremendous. . . . If the farmers have a just claim and settlement can be made in a manner that will not discriminate against the small producer, then by all means it should be done. But the money to make tax refunds should come, not from the public treasury, but from those who ran away with the processing tax loot—the big meat packers."

HAVE YOU GOT $48.93?

Money in circulation for the month of March amounted to $48.93 per capita. There has been a steady reduction since last September when the Roosevelt recession began. All we need to remember is that the great volume of money per capital, the higher the wages and the selling price of farm products—the higher the standard of living and general prosperity; conversely, the smaller the volume of money per capita, the lower the wages and farm product prices—the lower the standard of living and the greater the poverty of the people. This is an inexorable law of economics. There should be at least $250 of money per capita in circulation for an American standard of living: and this should be debt-free government money, not interest bearing bond debts.

PERSONALITIES *in the News*

Prisoner No. 94,835

WITHIN Sing Sing's gray walls sits contemplative convict No. 94,835.

No. 94,835, a newcomer, is Richard Whitney, for five years president of the New York Stock Exchange, who long advocated the need of honesty and integrity on the part of dealers in securities. Rejecting his own advice, Whitney toppled.

In the 1929 market crash, Whitney lost $2,000,000. In 1932 he bolstered his waning fortunes with illegal borrowing on his customers' securities. From 1935 until his surrender, Whitney continued his illegal borrowing as a matter of policy. In bankruptcy, the Whitney assets were listed at $1,077,432; his liabilities, $5,646,719. Among his assets: two sleighs and 25 quarts of champagne.

Sir Tom Pendergast

Thomas J. Pendergast, long a power in Kansas City machine politics, recently was knighted by the Italian government for services to the Italian state.

Proclaimed "Commandatore, Knight Commander of the Order of the Crown of Italy," Mr. Pendergast was invested with the insignia of the order by Alessandro Savorgnan, Italian vice counsel of St. Louis, Mo.

Commented Savorgnan, as he rubbed the ample Pendergast neck: "The Italians know their friends and know how to show their gratitude."

Harvard's Hicks

Harvard University recently appointed Communist sympathizer Granville Hicks to the faculty position of counselor. Immediately, the Massachusetts senate ordered the continuation of a special commission investigating Communism and Fascism.

Hicks, former editor of the *New Masses*, Communist publication in his official capacity, will direct the study of American history.

Lamented the *Harvard Crimson*, undergraduate publication whose nameplate takes on a new significance with the advent of "Red" Hicks: "Mr. Hicks will be the first self-confessed Communist to obtain any appointment to the faculty."

Fascist "Menace"

ASSERTING that Secretary Harold L. Ickes of the Interior Department has done "a grave disservice to truth and historical accuracy" in confusing the terms "Fascism" and "Communism," the Rev. Dr. Edmund A. Walsh, S.J., vice-president of Georgetown University, took sharp issue with the cabinet officer's Chicago radio address commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the *Jewish Daily Courier*.

Secretary Ickes had said: "I suspect either the motives or the intelligence of those who would have us marshal our forces against a barely imaginary danger

SECRETARY HAROLD L. ICKES

of communism while fascism thunders at the gate of our citadel of liberty."

Said Dr. Walsh: "I refuse to commit intellectual suicide by succumbing to the strategy formulated in recent years by the high staff of the Communist International, and made mandatory at the seventh world congress held in Moscow in August, 1935. At that meeting the American delegates in attendance were instructed to change their technique, and to employ the word "fascist" wherever previously the communist attack had raised the war-cry of 'imperialist' and 'bourgeois.'

"The new tactics recognized the necessity of a united front even with the hated capitalists. Consequently, we have witnessed in the last few years what I concede to be one of the major triumphs of the Communist propaganda machine. Those skilled falsifiers have succeeded beyond their expectations in diverting attention from their own unchanged anti-American and anti-Christian objectives, and focussing popular resentment on a wide variety of political philosophies which happen to be militantly opposed to Soviet Russia."

A Kick Coming

Congressman Snell stated on the floor of Congress: "Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau admits that his statement, given out to the country a few days ago, as to the amount of income taxes that would be paid March 15 was based on minor employes of his department going around and kicking the mailbags in the office. On the hardness of the kick depended the amount of money in the bag, and on this kind of information, he issued an official statement as Secretary of the Treasury." Now we understand why "Henry the Morg" is always so far out of line in his fiscal estimates!

The Week in Washington

LEGISLATION

American Youth Act

SUBJECT: The Lundeen Bill (S. 1463) to be known as the American Youth Act. Introduced February 10, 1937.

STATUS: Read twice in the Senate and referred to the Committee on Education and Labor. Hearings now in progress in the sub-committee.

SUPPORT: The bill has the backing of the Young Communist League and of the American Youth Congress, controlled by the Communist Party and supported by the Garland Fund.

It is opposed by the Catholic Youth Bureau of the National Catholic Welfare Conference.

ANALYSIS: S. 1463 is the same "American Youth Act" advocated by the Communist Party in 1935, "a bill sponsored by the American Youth Congress as an adequate supplement to the National Youth Administration." It seeks to legislate into national law, Karl Marx's tenth rule for communizing a state, "the combination of education with industrial production."

* * *

The bill appropriates $500,000,000—almost 10 times the total existing federal grants—to be used in employing young persons between the ages of 16 and 25, who will enroll in classes for four hours of vocational work a week. Inherent evil in the bill is the basis it lays for the regimentation of youth. It gives a "vocational guidance commission" power to control and determine for what subjects the youth shall enroll, and in what trade or vocation he shall engage. This complete control of youth is exchanged for a minimum wage of $12 a week. The $500,000,000 to be so disbursed will be obtained through taxation (kind not specified).

* * *

The bill establishes a National Youth Administration of nine members. Three of these are to be chosen from national youth organizations, three from national labor organizations, and three from educational organizational and social welfare organizations.

The bill provides no representation for parents, employers or taxpayers. It places the entire administration of the act in the hands of these nine persons who as representatives of any division, are as individual as you and I.

* * *

The half billion dollars is to be spent entirely at the discretion of the nine un-representatives specified above. The bill requires this board to make no report or accountings of any kind to any one concerning its activities. Once the members have been appointed by the President, their responsibility to any one at all ceases. The bill establishes no standards or limitations of any kind.

If we have an extra $500,000,000 to add to our education budget, let us use it to "give" young America an education, instead of regimenting them, under S. 1463, into $12 a week public-works jobs while pretending "vocational guidance and employment opporunities for youth."

Individualist and Collectivist

To the White House last week for the first time since the inauguration of President Roosevelt went Henry Ford, the nation's No. 1 independent industrialist.

At a White House luncheon table Ford broke bread with the nation's Chief Executive. What passed between these two—the nation's foremost individualist and the nation's greatest collectivist — remains a secret.

Ford's only comment on the conference: "It was very nice."

Returning to New York, however, Ford expanded on his favorite theme —financier control of business.

"What they (the financiers) want is to kill competition, to say how much to pay the employe, how much to charge the customer, and to put the brakes on improvement of the product. But you'll never get recovery that way.

"If government will just get out of the way and give natural American enterprise a free swing, it will do the job."

Did Ford's meeting with the President bring any reconciliation of their completely opposed theories of government? Unlikely. As he strode down the White House steps, reporters prodding him with questions about President Roosevelt, someone mentioned Vice-President Jack Garner.

"There's a fellow I like," said Ford, beaming.

*

Commodity Dollar

In Washington for a conference with President Roosevelt, Mr. Henry Ford, was being widely quoted in an interview that declares gold to be "just a symbol," that only PRODUCTION counts, and that wheat, instead of gold, would be a more adequate basis for an honest dollar.

Said Mr. Ford:

"If wet get PRODUCTION, then it doesn't matter really what kind of counters we use to keep score with. Only we must keep score truly; we mustn't use counters that don't add up accurately.

"That's why I say what better token of production is there than the thing produced? If you find one thing—just one actual thing that's NOT a counter or a token, but is an actually 'something done' — and if you can make that your standard instead of gold, then you see what you have done? You'll have taken your WRONG emphasis off of money and put it where it belongs on PRODUCING the things that money stands for.

"I say wheat, because wheat, in this country, always has been a true standard of national prosperity. The farmer who grows a bushel of wheat has PRODUCED something that's vital and real—indeed, something that's life itself. The man who digs up gold merely has produced some material from which counters are manufactured to 'pay' the farmer for his wheat. Gold 'production' isn't an actual measure of ANYTHING.

"'All the money in the world will not bring prosperity. Money—just money — is valueless unless it truly represents something done. It must represent PRODUCTION — something that HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED."

The pulpit of the Shrine of the Little Flower has always defined money as a receipt of wealth, be it motors cars, wheat, shoes or anything else. This definition is in harmony with Mr. Ford's definition of money as a receipt for production.

EYES and EARS OVER THE CAPITOL

by Mark Meecham

Congress Has The Floor

The HOME FOLKS are getting just about tired of the nonsensical enactments which emanate from the nation's capital under the guise of "new deal" legislation. Every day more of the home folks are coming to realize that what is being passed on to them as a "new deal" is actually older than the prescriptions of Sulla.

The only new deal which the United States ever had was the one which emerged from the war torn streets of Lexington and Concord, from the bloody snows of Valley Forge, from the colonial rafters of Fanneuil Hall— and we are beginning to find it out.

Increasingly more evident have been the old deals which exploded in the faces of those who planned to "put them over" as something ultra in the way of newness.

The "new" crop control theory was found to be older than the Gracchi, and somebody discovered that Bismarck started a new deal social security law to placate the Socialists, years ago. The novel idea of packing the court, it developed, was an old English custom, even among the Stuart kings. Youth regimentation and control by the state, once stripped of its humanitarian garb, was easily recognizable as the Spartan theory that the youth exists for the state; upon comparison it became just another coat of a Soviet color. And the Federal Reorganization Bill which was supposed to "streamline" the Government, upon actual analysis turned out to be the old Napoleonic complex making a bid for admission to our statutes as an "efficiency" measure.

But Congress woke up—at least long enough to vote down the reorganization plan. The House actually managed to assert an independent spirit, and Congress has been given the floor. Little men, what now?

If CONGRESS wants to keep its independence, it will have to show some initiative, and do its own thinking.

But while Congress is in the mood to do a little analyzing, before it falls back into its apathetical rut, may we suggest one little thing to think about—this:

Quotes:

"There is a movement in Washington to take radio commentators off the air, restrict news broadcasts to straight news, and allow interpretation only over government-owned and operated stations."— DeWitt M. Emery, president of the National Small Business Men's Association.

* * *

"Priming the pump won't do any good if there's no water in the well."—Representative John J. O'Connor from New York.

* * *

"I applaud the President's recognition of the new depression and his purpose finally to attack it. But when I take his advice 'to avoid the pitfalls of the past,' I must reject his renewal of a profligate spending program with its deficits and debt because that is the route, in part, which has brought us where we unhappily are." — Senator Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan.

* * *

"I accuse the present (Hoover) administration of being the greatest spending administration in peace times in all our history." — President Roosevelt, Sept. 29, 1932.

* * *

"This new program adds $2,602,000,000 to Treasury expenditures, and another $950,000,000 to government loans . . . Such an addition to the net debt of the United States need not give concern to any citizen." — President Roosevelt, April 14, 1938.

* * *

"The real power behind the White House is Harry L. Hopkins. His absence from the capital (during a long illness) closely coincided with the do-nothing period of the Administration, when the Roosevelt depression was deepening. His return marked the beginning of the era of feverish activity on the part of the New Deal. Since 'spending Henry' came back to town things have been moving."— Representative Bertrand Snell of New York.

While we hear criticisms from this side and that, suggestions for this "revolutionary" change and that "progressive" move, let us remember that *we have already had our revolution.*

We threw off the iron shackles of subjugation in 1776. We revolted against the injustices of dictatorship 11 years before Paris saw the Bastille stormed, and 20 years before Russia and Britain signed their Triple Alliance with Austria.

From that revolt of ours emerged the newest deal known to the civilized world since the institution of Christianity—a deal which has never been duplicated.

What shortcomings there may be in our economic structure were caused not by flaws and restrictions in our Constitution, but by legislation which was actually "outlawed" by the spirit if not the letter of that great document in the first place.

When anyone seeks to throw off the old restraints of the Constitution in a pretentious gesture of seeking greater liberalism, watch out. Liberalism is not what he is after. We have that—have had it in its best form since 1787.

When a president tells you, Congressmen, to pay no attention to the constitutionality of a bill—beware. He, too, is looking for things that are not Caesar's.

OUR revolution is over, has been over since 1783. If we cannot enjoy the fruits of that victory, which the world admits was the most liberal new deal ever established—a Government which not only recognized but guaranteed the rights and liberties of individuals as did no government before or since—we cannot hope to prosper under some old deal doctored up to look streamline, whatever the alphabetical cognomens with which its sponsors christen it.

Under My Skin

Concluded from Page 14

is that the Jew "wishes to cherish that religion for himself alone. He does not care to share it with outsiders — a Gentile is simply barred out."

FUEHRER COUGHLIN adds a significant little editorial note furnishing Marcin with additional anti-Semitic slanders. Says the Fuehrer:

"If the Jews have become the money changers of the world, Christians can blame themselves for this."

What better "excuse" could Hitler's man Goering have for "remedying the situation" than by roaring that the "Jews must get out of Austria and by starting a wave of suicides in that unhappy country, unprecedented in world history!

While the international Fascist savages have outraged humanity by their pogrom making, Coughlin finds that this is merely "so-called anti-Semitic persecution." It's all a mirage, an illusion, to the Fuehrer Coughlin. So why should people become disturbed about it, especially when the Fuehrer wants to instill this "harmless" illusion in America?

Thus, it is not surprising that an editorial gem in the magazine finds that the Cohens are among the Communistic Roosevelts and Hulls who want to "sovietize" the United States.

One editorial states:

"There is a growing opinion in America that the President of the United States should be president only; that the chief executive of a political party be the 'premier'."

There is no doubt that there is plenty of opinion for this idea of establishing a Tory Chamberlain as prime minister in an American monarchy, but it comes from Wall Street plotters, from the subversive Hearsts, from the Fascist clubrooms for whom Coughlin speaks.

SOCIAL JUSTICE "prefers Mussolini to Stalin, and General Franco to the red Communists who rose to power in Spain by stealing an election," raves another editorial. *All the world knows that the Spanish Republican government was legally and democratically elected by the people.* But what good is that to a lying Fascist devil who quotes scripture to justify the murder of the Spanish people and to bring the American Francos, Hitlers and Mussolinis to power.

The American people want a curb on the crushing monopolies so that they can call their souls their own. But Leon Hamilton, a Coughlin stooge, defends the profit-swollen trust "because the great American public is the owner of these monopolies and trusts." That's why one-third of the nation — ill-clad, ill-housed, and ill-fed — raises monopoly prices so that they can starve better.

ALL of these are but examples of how Fuehrer Coughlin and his well-greased Fascist machine are seeking to undermine the democratic traditions of the land. They warn the American people of the drive of the Fascist gentry, which flares forth on every front.

The Catholic workers — who are every day joining hands with workers of all faiths to fight the Fascist-minded monopolies — know from their own experience Fuehrer Coughlin's corporate state would mean Hitlerism in America.

Streamlined Social Justice is streamlined anti-Semitism, streamlined Fascism, and streamlined attacks against labor and the people.

It should be boycotted by America, and Fuehrer Coughlin should be driven into permanent political oblivion. The people have silenced him once, they can — and should — again.

It is high time that the people should know where the pious sweetheart of Wall Street gets his gold from. Who finances his Fascist tirades against elected government of the people? Where does this kept radio demagogue get his money to lobby against all progressive New Deal legislation and to incite violence against President Roosevelt?

We know that the American people — of Catholic, Protestant, Jewish or any other religious faith — are not financing the destruction of their own liberty, freedom and democracy.

We know further that there is a Senate Lobby Committee, headed by Sen. Sherman Minton which is now investigating the reactionary National Committee to Uphold Constitutional Government, a pro-Fascist outfit which has spent thousands of dollars to block the progressive mandate of the people in Congress. *Why doesn't it investigate Fuehrer Coughlin and his whole Fascist nest?* The safety and democracy of the American people demand it.

ALL 50 CONTEST QUESTIONS NEXT WEEK!

Questions For This Week

QUESTION NO. 23

Why is Democracy Difficult Under Party-ism?

1. All politicians are dishonest.
2. All politicians are inefficient.
3. Party-ism breeds complete indifference to law.
4. Under party-ism dictatorship is absolutely inevitable.
5. Party-ism renders freedom of speech impossible.
6. Party-ism increases crime.
7. Party-ism disorganizes the people.
8. Party-ism is not in keeping with the spirit of America.

QUESTION NO. 24

Upon What Line of National Defense Should We Spend Most Money?

1. Battleships.
2. Light cruisers.
3. Submarines.
4. Coastal fortifications.
5. The Panama Canal.
6. Poison gas.
7. A standing army.
8. Airplanes.

FILL IN THIS COUPON AND MAIL WITH 10 CENTS IN COIN

Make your selection by number from suggestions under each question. Write clearly the number in the little square.

No. 23 For Question No. 23 I Select Answer No. ☐ No. 24 For Question No. 24 I Select Answer No. ☐

Name.....

Address.....

Town or City..... State.....

How to Proceed as a Contestant

1. Study the questions. Mark your selections of the best or most appropriate answers on the Coupons below the questions and send in EACH WEEK with 10 cents in coin (not stamps).

2. If you wish, you may pay in full, $2.50 NOW, and then send in your weekly Coupons without further remittance.

3. Each question will pertain to a live AMERICAN ISSUE discussed by Father Coughlin over the radio or in the columns of SOCIAL JUSTICE. One of the list of suggested answers underneath each question will be the best or most appropriate based upon THE VIEWPOINT OF FATHER COUGHLIN AND THIS WEEKLY. It is your job as a contestant to try to select that particular answer.

4. Each contestant who completes a fully qualified set of 50 answers will be entitled without further cost to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent for six weeks to a friend or relative who is NOT NOW a subscriber. Contestants may send in the name of this friend or relation at any time during course of the Contest. The trial subscription will start at once.

5. In order to qualify for the prizes, a contestant is required to remit $2.50 for each complete set of solutions submitted and he or she is entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent to a friend or relation for each set submitted.

6. If you run more than one set of answers, be sure to mark your sets "Set 1," "Set 2," "Set 3," etc. Each set stands alone in the judging. Coupons are NOT taken from one set to fill in bad "holes" in another set.

7. If you miss any of Father Coughlin's broadcasts, send for the pamphlet containing it by addressing "Reverend Father Charles E. Coughlin, Shrine of the Little Flower, Royal Oak, Michigan." Be sure to specify the date of the broadcast you missed.

Rules of the Contest

1. Open to all readers of SOCIAL JUSTICE except employes of Reverend Father Coughlin, members of the former National Board of National Union for Social Justice, or members of their families.

2. The Contest shall consist of 50 questions and run for 13 consecutive weeks, beginning on February 14, 1938. Two questions each week for 12 weeks and all 50 questions to appear the 13th week. Each question deals with a live economic or social problem affecting the United States.

3. A Grand Prize of $1,500.00 will be awarded the reader of SOCIAL JUSTICE returning the best or most appropriate answers to the 50 questions, such answers to be based upon the viewpoint of Father Coughlin as expressed over the radio, in the columns of SOCIAL JUSTICE or in his other public utterances. The reader or readers submitting the next nearest correct answers and otherwise complying with the rules shall be eligible for the additional prizes in the order of their correctness.

4. In order to qualify as a prize-winner the contestant is required to send in 10 cents in coin (not stamps) with each pair of answers. For these remittances the contestant shall be entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent without cost for six weeks to a friend or relation. This trial subscription is a condition for entering the contest.

5. We cannot take into account solutions without signed names or addresses. Neither can claims to their ownership be recognized. We cannot be responsible for Coupons arriving unduly late or lost in the mails. By entering the Contest the contestant agrees to accept as final the decision of the judges as to procedure and final outcome.

6. In event of ties additional questions will be submitted. In event of final ties, after two such submissions, duplicate prizes will be awarded.

7. Do NOT decorate Coupons. Neatness will NOT count.

8. Any inquiry the reply to which could not affect outcome of Contest will be acknowledged.

9. A contestant may send in any number of sets of duly qualified answers, and each set will be judged as a unit, but no individual may win more than one prize. A contestant sending in more than one fully paid set shall be entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent for six weeks to a friend or relative for each set submitted.

Next week—in our issue of May 16—our "AMERICA TODAY" Contest comes to a close.

Within a few weeks $4,650.00 in Cash Awards will be distributed to 175 readers who show by their returns that their knowledge of social justice and what is going on in America is better than that of others.

ALL 50 CONTEST QUESTIONS WILL APPEAR IN OUR NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—ON MAY 16!

Every one of the simple, easy questions will be before you at one time. You will be given ample time to work out your answers—mail them in—AND WIN THE GRAND PRIZE OF $1,500.00!

You CAN win this Grand Prize; or the Second Prize of $750.00; or the Third Prize of $250.00; or the Fourth Prize of $100.00; or any of the remaining 171 cash prizes.

YOU CAN WIN AS EASILY AS ANY OTHER MAN OR WOMAN, BOY OR GIRL, IN THIS GREAT COMPETITION!

The big question is not WHEN you entered the Contest—but HOW you answered the 50 questions.

Winning the substantial sum of $1,500.00 in only a few weeks is a nice accomplishment—AND YOU CAN DO IT!

So be ready and waiting. Guard your next week's SOCIAL JUSTICE for it contains for you a real opportunity.

If you are already in the Contest, don't fail to work out and return your answers to Questions No. 23 and No. 24 on this page today. Next week the remaining 26 questions will be before you—with lots of time to solve them.

If you have not yet entered the Contest—next week is "red letter" week for you.

So—be on your toes!

You Can Win If You Enter

GRAND PRIZE	**$1,500.00**
Second Prize	**$750.00**
Third Prize	**$250.00**
Fourth Prize	**$100.00**
Fifth Prize	**$50.00**
Twenty Prizes of	**$25.00 each**
150 Prizes of	**$10.00 each**

By participating in the great "AMERICA TODAY" Contest you are increasing your store of social justice education at a time when knowledge of this humane system of economic and social conduct is more needed than ever before in the world's history. At the same time you are striking for your share of $4,650.00 in cash prizes which MUST be distributed to 175 readers of SOCIAL JUSTICE within a few weeks.

But you are doing two more things:

(1) You are assisting in spreading the principles of social justice throughout America. The net proceeds of the Contest go directly into the treasury of the Radio League of the Little Flower to help pay the cost of Father Coughlin's broadcasts.

(2) As a contestant you are entitled to have SOCIAL JUSTICE sent free of additional cost to a relative or friend for a period of six weeks. By availing yourself of this, you are seeking to bring another person and his or her friends to the standard of social justice.

Next Week!

ADDRESS:

"CONTEST EDITOR" SOCIAL JUSTICE
ROYAL OAK, MICHIGAN

NEXT WEEK CAN BRING EDUCATION AND FORTUNE TO YOU

Horror

Concluded from Page 9

throat. While the soldiers mouthing obscenities, stood by and exulted in her agony.

I WAS soon to become accustomed to the sight of the dead. For dulling interminable days and nights which lengthened into weeks, then into months, I was to journey to the fronts where I was to help, as did all of us, with the wounded and the dying.

It was in the plains of Talavera de la Reina, when the forces of General Asenio were falling back in retreat, that I bore witness to the loss of all brotherhood, to the madness of the war against God.

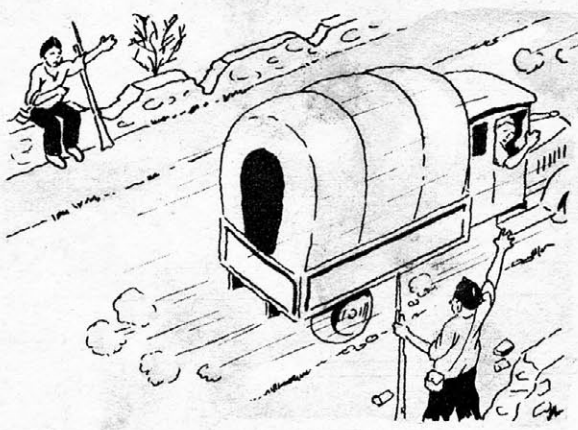
The fields, the trees were blazing to the heavens. I had been helping with the wounded all day and it was only at five in the afternoon that I was ordered to take my place in a truck destined for the capital.

At the junction of the Toledo and Talavera roads, I could see a little wayside chapel. Our truck was late in starting. I said to a *camarada,* "But people are going in and out of the chapel. I haven't seen anybody set foot inside a church since I saw the first churches burned in Alicante and Murcia. Let's go and see."

She shrugged impatiently, "Oh, maybe they've strung up some padre, or some of his disciples. Why bother?"

I insisted, but she said, "Oh, you go."

So I left her there and made my way through the shell-gutted fields to the chapel. Men and women soldiers were crowding through the narrow entrance. Part of the roof of the church had fallen in and the lurid glow from the flaming horizon filled the humble place of worship with scarlet light. I wondered, "What would make all these people enter a church—that forbidden territory?"



And then I saw. In the small interior, an immense cross rose above the broken altar. And on this cross there hung the body of a lad in his teens, his loins girded with the crimson banner of the Communists. His arms were bound with thongs. Nails were driven through the palms of his hands and between the bones of his feet. Heavy drops of blood glinted as they fell from the lacerated flesh.

I raced back across the fields. I gasped to the *camarada,* "It's too terrible! It's too terrible! They've crucified . . . "

She replied, "Oh, they have, have they? Well, that makes one less. Maybe a fool of a peasant boy studying with the padre, so he could grow up and be one. I'm glad it makes one less. *For the victory is ours, the day we have killed God!*"

AT one o'clock on a September afternoon I decided I would go out to the Segovian Anarchist Center at the Segovia bridge to renew my acquaintance with some of the *camarades* with whom I had reached Madrid in the first days of the revolution and with whom I had journeyed to the fronts.

At the angle of Calle Preciados I saw two enclosed trucks, once used as postal wagons, and a brand-new limousine with "F.A.I." painted on it. The driver of the limousine hailed me: *"Salud, camarada!* Looking for somebody?"

"I want to get out to Segovia, in a hurry."

"Well, wait a bit. There's something good going on here. See those two trucks? Know what's inside?"

"No. What?"

He laughed.

"They're full of Catholic Sisters. The Communists have got them. The government got sick of giving them room in the Seguridad (central police headquarters) and threw them out."

"Well, what's going to happen?"

"Oh, don't look so alarmed. They're only going to finish eleven of them."

I gasped.

"How many are there?"

"Twenty-two."

"And why are they sparing eleven?"

"Because they want to save some of them for work in the hospitals. Work nobody else will do. That's what all the betting's about in there." He waved toward a cafe a few doors down.

"Betting?"

"Yes. They're going to race the trucks. To the execution grounds. And the driver that wins—well, he gets part of the bets. And his passengers—they die."

I shuddered. He went on.

"I've seen you up at Headquarters. If the trucks go Segovia way I'll take you. You don't think I'd miss the show, do you?"

A group of men staggered out of the cafe and two of them mounted the drivers' seats of the trucks. Others clambered onto the seats beside them and onto the running boards. They shouted: "To Cuatro Caminos!" And the trucks rolled away.

I stepped into the limousine with my newfound acquaintance. He started off in high and veered through side streets, explaining, "We'll get there first this way." He was right. We waited there, in the Cuatro Caminos, for 10 minutes.

The first of the trucks raced into the street, making such wild lurches that the noise brought men and women speeding from all around. The crowd grew so dense that it blocked the second wagon, which stopped half a block short of the goal.

When the door of the first conveyance opened and I saw the Sisters in their poor shabby black garments, I couldn't bear it and turned away. I saw enough in the blur of the white faces and the swirling of the black skirts above the clumsy shoes to know I'd never forget the scene.

The driver of the second truck was swearing, in drunken rage, and yelling to the crowd:

"And I've got to drive my eleven back to prison. And what do you suppose is going to happen out here to these pretty *monjas* (nuns) with daybreak a long way off?"

"What do you think's going to happen?" shouted a swarthy virago, arms akimbo, Communist colors aflame on her breast. She pronounced a phrase, which for lewdness and obscenity, I had never heard the like from a woman's lips. "That's what will happen!" she said. "Just as it's happened a hundred times before to others."

"Get me out of this, will you?" I demanded of my driver. "I can't stand it any more."

Hungry

Concluded from Page 3

which in unquestioning sincerity often fails to recognize their euphuistic and epigrammatic pratings for their true, inconsequent worth.

The Communists whom life has taught to be love-hating, property-hating, man-hating, God-hating souls, and whose hatred of practically everything but hate has prompted them to espouse themselves in spirit, if not in political flesh, to Communism, have increased in number and intensity, even during the past year.

BY Fascism, the Communists mean any opposition to themselves. No one knows just where, in their "progressive forces," social progress is to be found. Yet their number is daily increasing.

No one attempts accurately and positively to claim the exact membership in the Communist party in America. But it is a matter of official record that in the last Congressional election, 283,571 persons in the United States cast their votes for one of the 82 Communist candidates. It is likewise a matter of record that the Socialist party (claimed by the Communists as a brother) and the American Labor party (their very own) brought the total vote for Communist-minded Congressmen to 790,914, with 251 candidates seeking the jobs. This was in our last Congressional election. Watch the next one this fall.

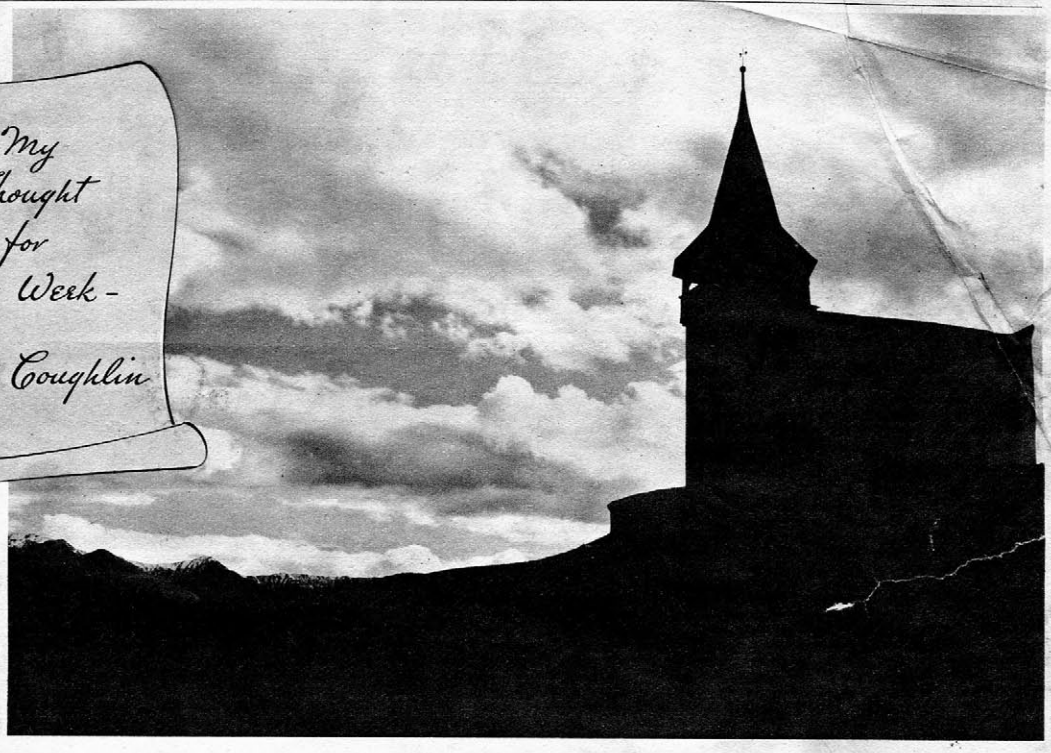
In Michigan, a man who served two years in a Finland prison as a confessed Soviet spy, has announced his candidacy for Congress. He describes himself as a New Deal "Democrat," and will seek election on the basis of his firm accordance with the policies of President Roosevelt.

But the Communist's vote is not nearly as significant as the feeling in his heart, which has become hardened in a defense against the workings of a selfish and unjust society.

All of which is another way of saying *it is more necessary to cure the evils which cause Communism than to treat the disease itself.* Just as Fascism has sprung up in European countries because of the economic menace of Communism, so Communism has penetrated the hearts of our people who failed as "Christians" to be Christian. It is impossible to make a Christian out of a Communist until the Christian has first become one himself. Until then he is only a theoretical Christian who is practically no closer to a place in the sunshine of right social order than the Communist whom he condemns.

The Christians who would prevent the growth of Communism among our people, can best accomplish their task by making Christianity a more attractive haven for the under-privileged than is Communism, even though they do not have at their command the huge international finances of the Communist.

My Thought for The Week - Father Coughlin



THE paschal moon shines in all its glory over a troubled world. It was sorely troubled when the cold, silvery rays of another paschal moon stole through the leaves of the olive trees in Gethsemane's garden more than nineteen hundred years ago.

Fifteen hundred years before the coming of Christ, the same moon sketched its shimmering rays upon the walled up waters of the Red Sea when Moses and the captive Israelites pursued the path of liberty from Egypt towards the Promised Land.

Thus, every year which marked the coming of the paschal moon the Israelites celebrated their national deliverance from the land of the Pharaohs. In fond recollection their sons and their grandchildren, generation after generation, paused in their tumultuous life to recall the deliverance which God bestowed upon them under the leadership of Moses. It was customary for every family in the nation to assemble at the father's home and there recite the saga of Moses, the passage through the Red Sea's waters, the forty years of wandering in the desert and the final approach to that land which flowed in milk and honey.

In reverence the story of the paschal lamb was recited. Fathers told their children how an angel had warned the captive Jews to slaughter a yearling lamb and then mark the lintels of their doors with its blood. This blood of the slain lamb was a sign to the Avenging Angel of God to pass by the house and all who dwelt therein.

Alas, those doors which were not so marked felt the hand of the Avenging Angel upon the first-born son.

Unleavened bread was baked. Desert dates and figs were compounded with vinegar to remind them of the hardships once suffered. And a new lamb was slain to close this celebration of the greatest national and religious feast celebrated by the Israelites.

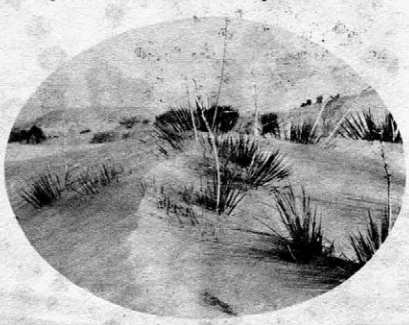
And so the rays of the paschal moon shone down upon Christ and His Apostles as they assembled to revive the glory of the past and the hopes of the future. On the morrow a new lamb was to be slain. On the first Good Friday His blood was to be shed on the door of every human soul who recognized Him as their deliverer. On the morrow the waters of the Red Sea of materialism, of sin, of bondage were to be raised high to permit a new Moses under a new dispensation to lead His captive people from the Egypt of slavery into the desert and beyond, towards the Promised Land of eternity.

My friends, between Egypt and the Promised Land there is always the desert of this life's turmoil. It is necessary that you and I both pass through it. It is expected that you and I both suffer its scorpions and, perchance, feel the sting of the serpent as we burn upon the sands of temptation and thirst for the waters of happiness. Nevertheless, it is a necessary link in the economy of salvation and in the re-birth of liberty. The Lamb of God must first lead us from the Egypt of eternal bondage. Although our provisions will fail us, His beneficence will rain down manna to sustain it.

Manna! It is a Hebrew word which means: "what is it?" It was the bread given from heaven to those who were hungry. It was medicine for those who were ill. It was a tonic for those who grew weary. It was a stimulant for those who fainted on the journey. For forty years or more, or less, all of us will wander through this desert with its poverty, its suffering, its heartache and its ingratitude. Buffeted by passion, wounded by life's arrows, each one of us can hold out our hands to heaven and see them filled with the manna of the new dispensation, the bread of life, which will enable us to carry on until we enter the Promised Land itself.

The paschal feast, now drawing to a close, is replete with many lessons and hopes. On its background is painted Gethsemane, Pilate's hall, the roadway to Calvary, the bruised Jesus and His transfixed hands and feet. In bold relief it shows Him hanging on His cross with the last drop of blood dripping from His heart. More than that, it depicts the tomb with the great stone rolled from its entrance; it re-echoes the angel's voice which proclaimed: "He is risen; He is not here."

Oh yes, the brave Jesus who once defied not only His enemies but the skeptics of all time



when He said: "Destroy this temple and in three days I will build it up again"—the divine Jesus proved in the first year of the new paschal moon that He is God by raising Himself from the dead.

More than that, He proved to all of us that we, too, shall rise from the dead. The miracle of Lazarus, of the daughter of Jairus, of the widow's son of Naim—these become commonplaces because such miracles will be wrought in favor of you and of me and of every child born to woman.

Forty days Christ remained with His Apostles to help them establish His kingdom upon earth—forty days symbolic of the forty years suffered by the Israelites of old who wandered through the desert. Eventually, in the sight of many witnesses He ascended into heaven to prepare a place of rest and of happiness for you and every other sufferer who has experienced the rigors of this life.

Easter is a joyous time, my friends. It is the day which the Lord has made. Smiles and happiness should characterize these days in every home and in every community. It is true that Christ gave us the beautiful Babe of Bethlehem. It is true that Calvary gave us the Victim of the Cross. But neither Bethlehem nor Calvary were of much importance unless the tomb of Easter had given us the resurrected Christ.

These thoughts, of course, are essentially Christian. Nevertheless, they are thoughts which should be applied to our national life as we struggle to rise from the tomb of materialism which has confined us; as we endeavor to announce the good news of Christian principles to every friend and neighbor whom we meet.

There is work for all of us to do in re-christianizing the United States of America. Like Christ, we must rise from our former selves and depart from our former ways. Of everyone of us it must be said: "He is risen; he is not here." With us Christ will go as He went with Patrick to Ireland, with Boniface to Germany, with Cyril to Poland and Russia, with Francis to India, with Lazarus to France and with Austin to England to make new converts to the new gospel of the new passover.

When the new paschal moon shines down upon your city and your home next year, then you can pause to recollect how well you will have spread the spirit of the risen Christ amongst your townsmen.

God bless every one of you in your efforts to recreate and re-christianize this land of ours and save it for generations to come!

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